

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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DAREDEVIL®

AND THE

BLACK WIDOW™



WIDOW--
STAY BACK!
THAT THING'S
MONSTROUS,
DEADLY--
AND IT CAN'T
BE STOPPED!

I AM
TERREX--
AND I AM
DEATH!

AND IF
TERREX
DON'T WASTE YOU
TWO CLOWNS--**THEN**
RAMROD
WILL!!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

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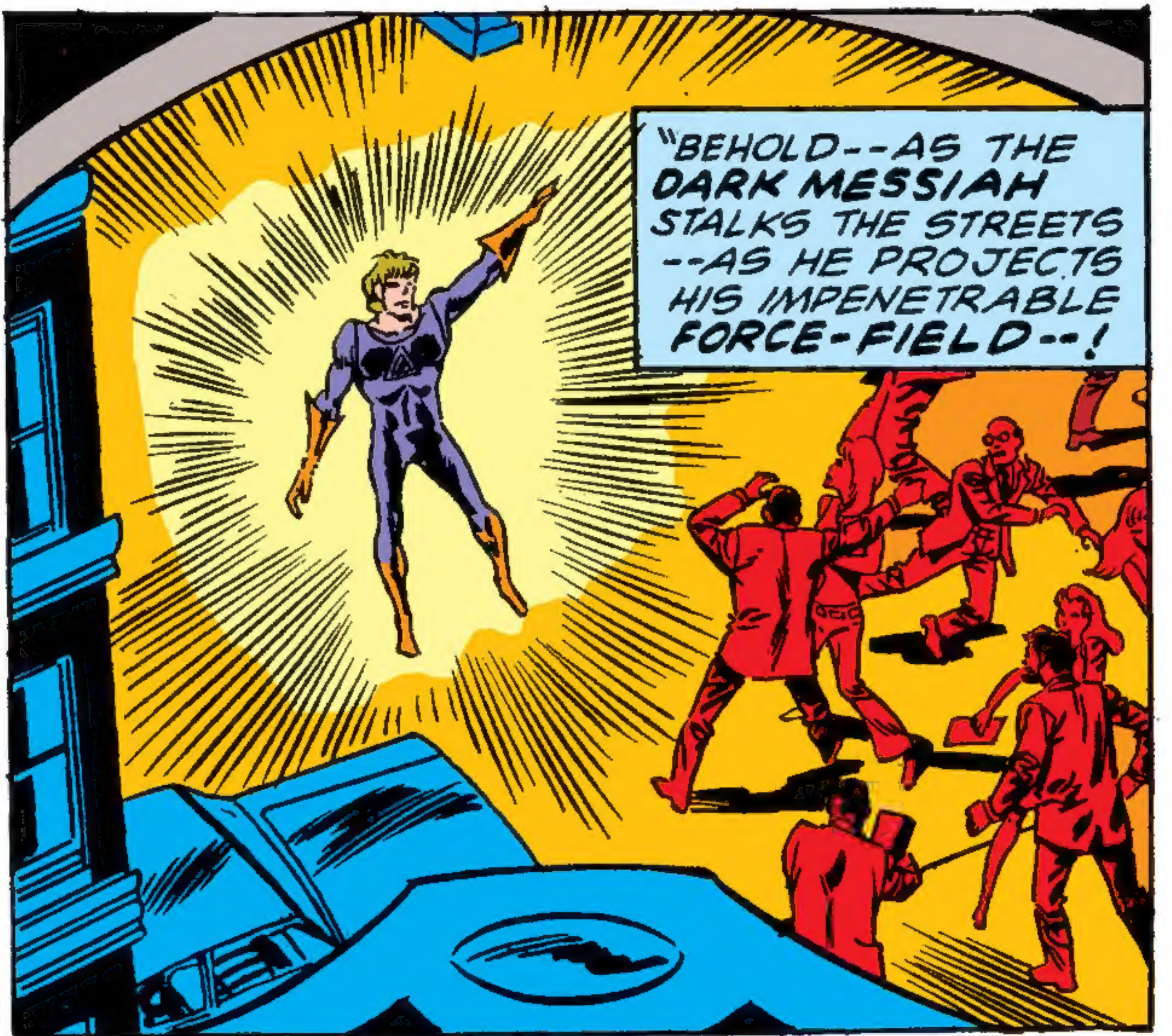


BUT TERREX IS NOT THE ONLY THREAT FACING OUR "FAIR CITY" THIS DAY-- FAR FROM IT!

LOOK--I'LL SHOW YOU THE OTHERS I HAVE AT MY COMMAND! MY COMMAND!



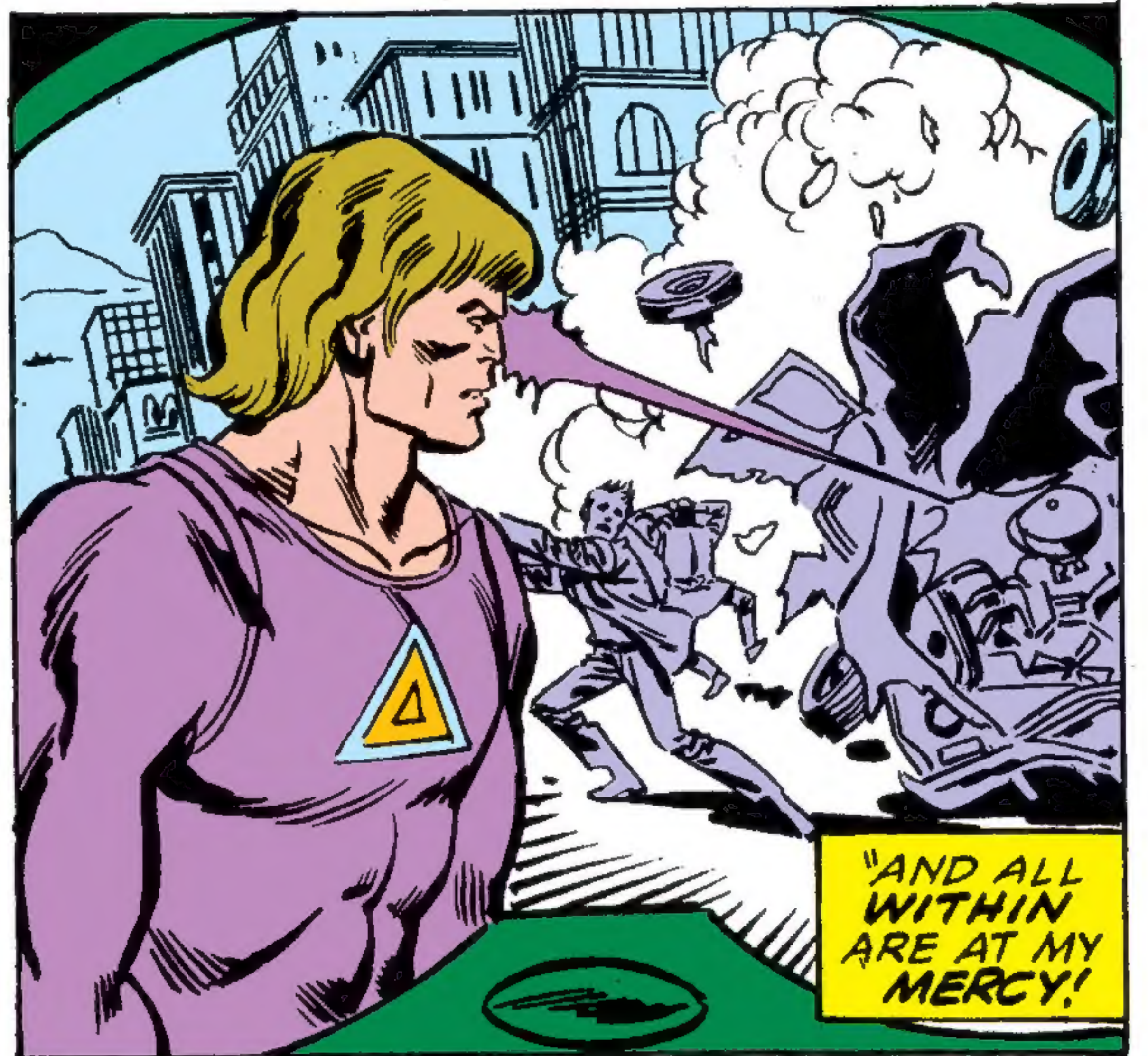
"BEHOLD--AS THE DARK MESSIAH STALKS THE STREETS --AS HE PROJECTS HIS IMPENETRABLE FORCE-FIELD--!"



"AS OF THIS MOMENT, THE CITY IS SEALED OFF FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD!"



"NONE CAN ENTER--AND NONE MAY LEAVE."

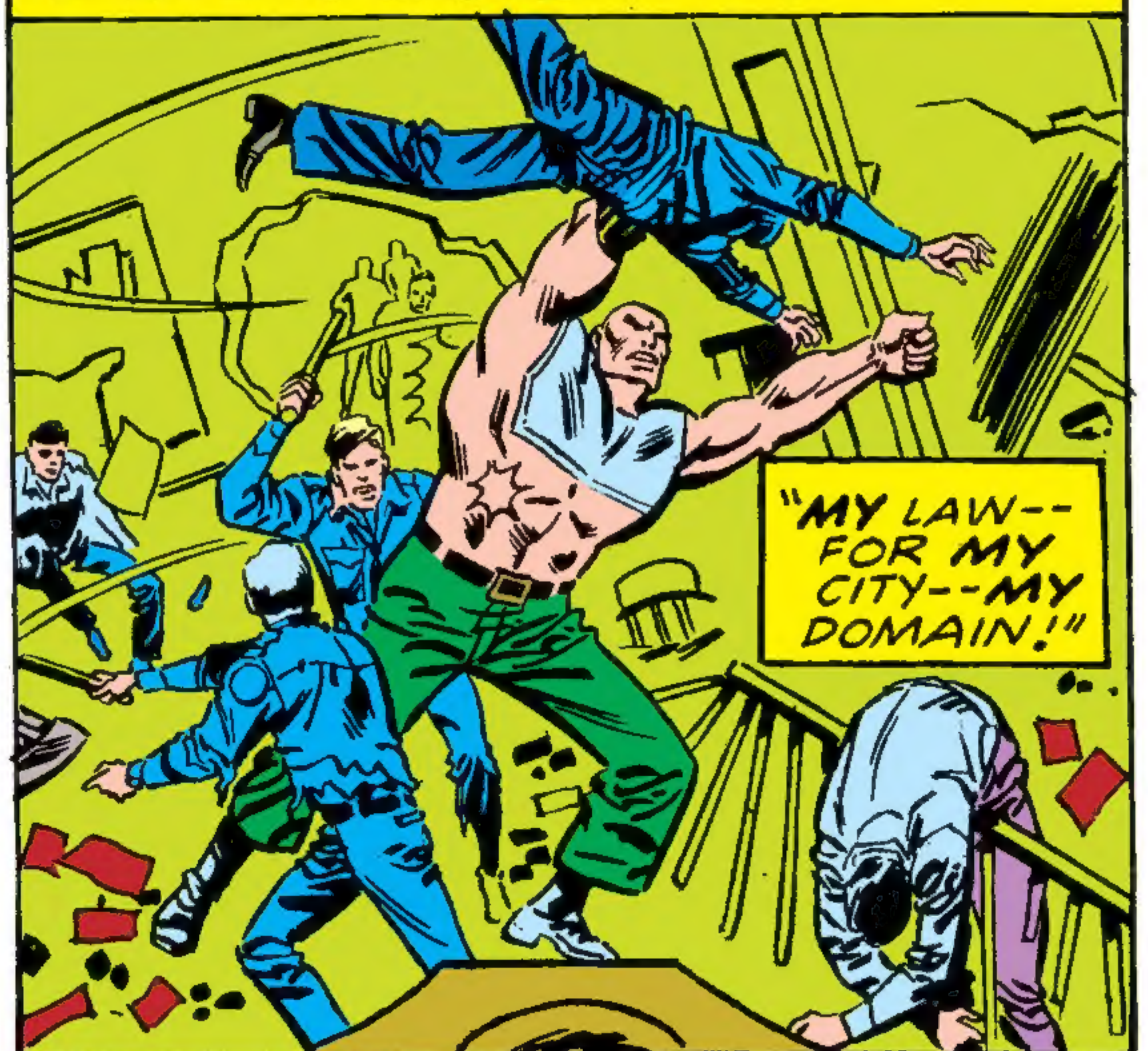


"AND ALL WITHIN ARE AT MY MERCY!"

"EVEN NOW, THE RAMROD RUNS RAMPANT, CRUSHING ANY WHO MIGHT RESIST ME..."



"...EMPLOYING HIS MIGHTY CYBORG FORM TO ENFORCE BRODERICK'S LAW!"



"MY LAW-- FOR MY CITY--MY DOMAIN!"



I'VE YET TO LOCATE MY THIRD SUCH DEPUTY--
ANGAR THE SCREAMER...

...BUT REST ASSURED, HE, TOO, IS ON THE LOOSE--
AND UNDER MY CONTROL.

BUT--WHY?
WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THIS MADNESS--?
FOR TAKING MOON DRAGON'S LIFE?

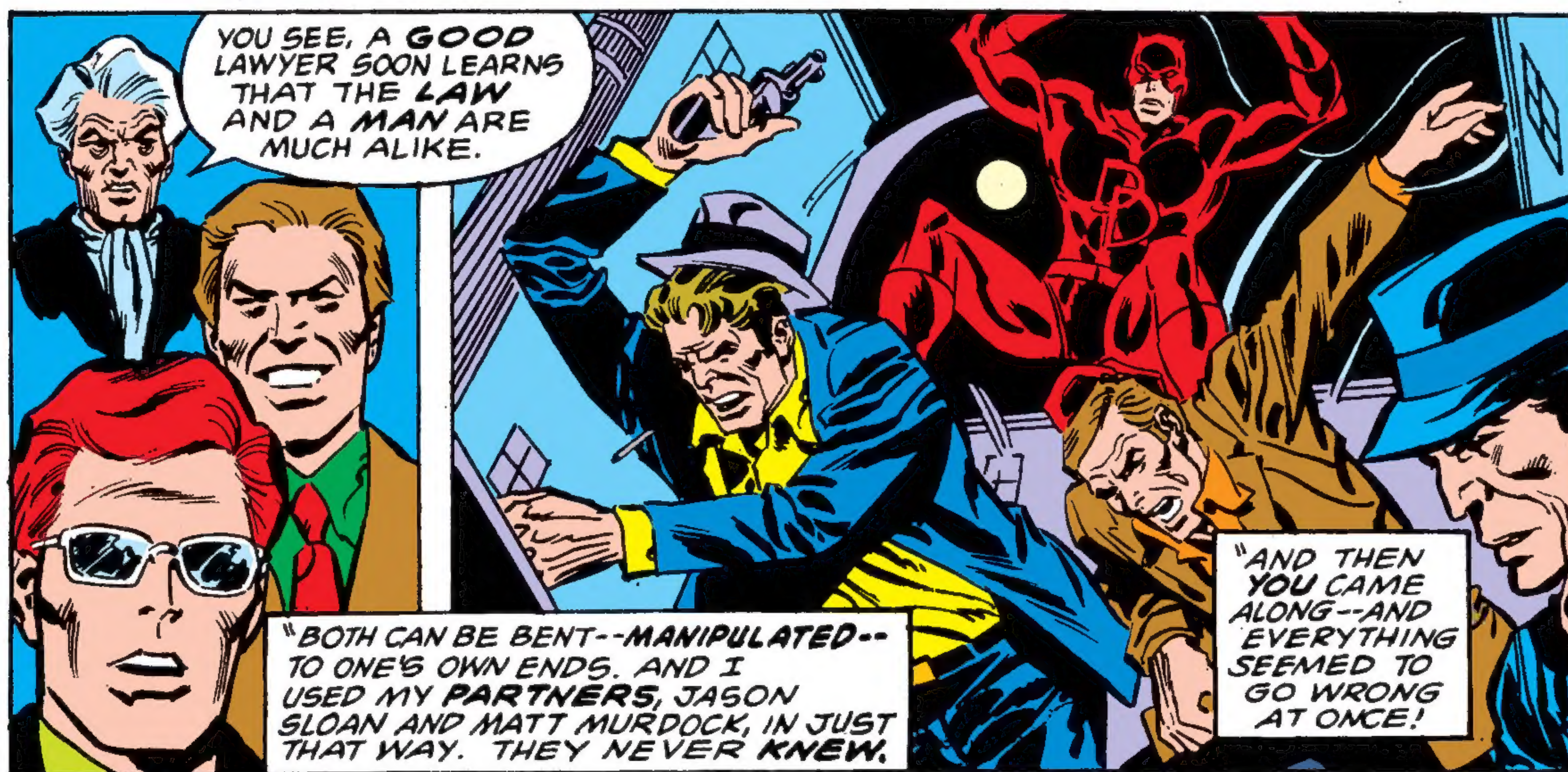
IN A WORD,
MY OVERLY EMOTIONAL FRIEND:
POWER.



"YOU SEE, THROUGH MY LAW FIRM, I'VE VIRTUALLY RULED SAN FRANCISCO FOR YEARS, EARNING THE GRATITUDE OF ITS UNDER-WORLD..."

...AND THE **SILENCE** OF MOST OF ITS SO-CALLED 'PUBLIC SERVANTS'.

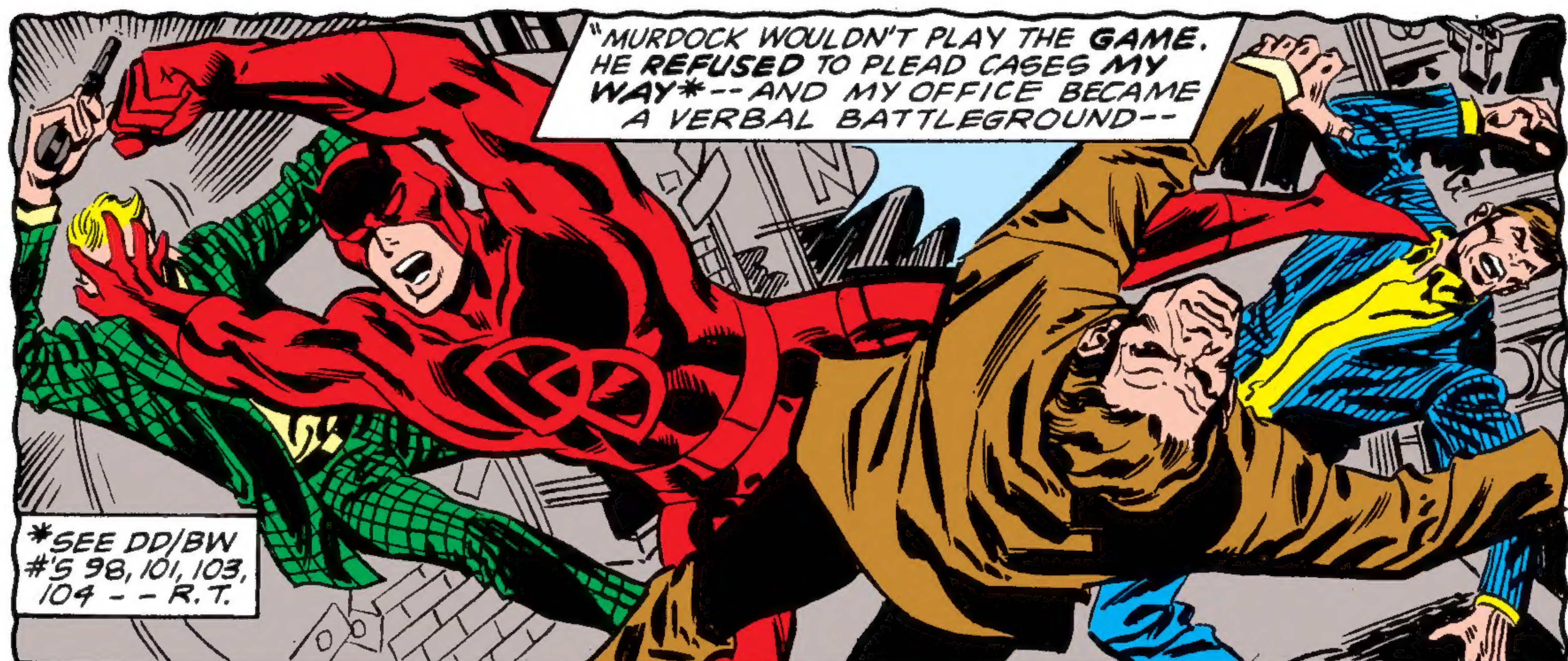
ELECT JOHNS



YOU SEE, A GOOD LAWYER SOON LEARNS THAT THE LAW AND A MAN ARE MUCH ALIKE.

"BOTH CAN BE BENT--MANIPULATED--TO ONE'S OWN ENDS. AND I USED MY PARTNERS, JASON SLOAN AND MATT MURDOCK, IN JUST THAT WAY. THEY NEVER KNEW."

"AND THEN YOU CAME ALONG--AND EVERYTHING SEEMED TO GO WRONG AT ONCE!"



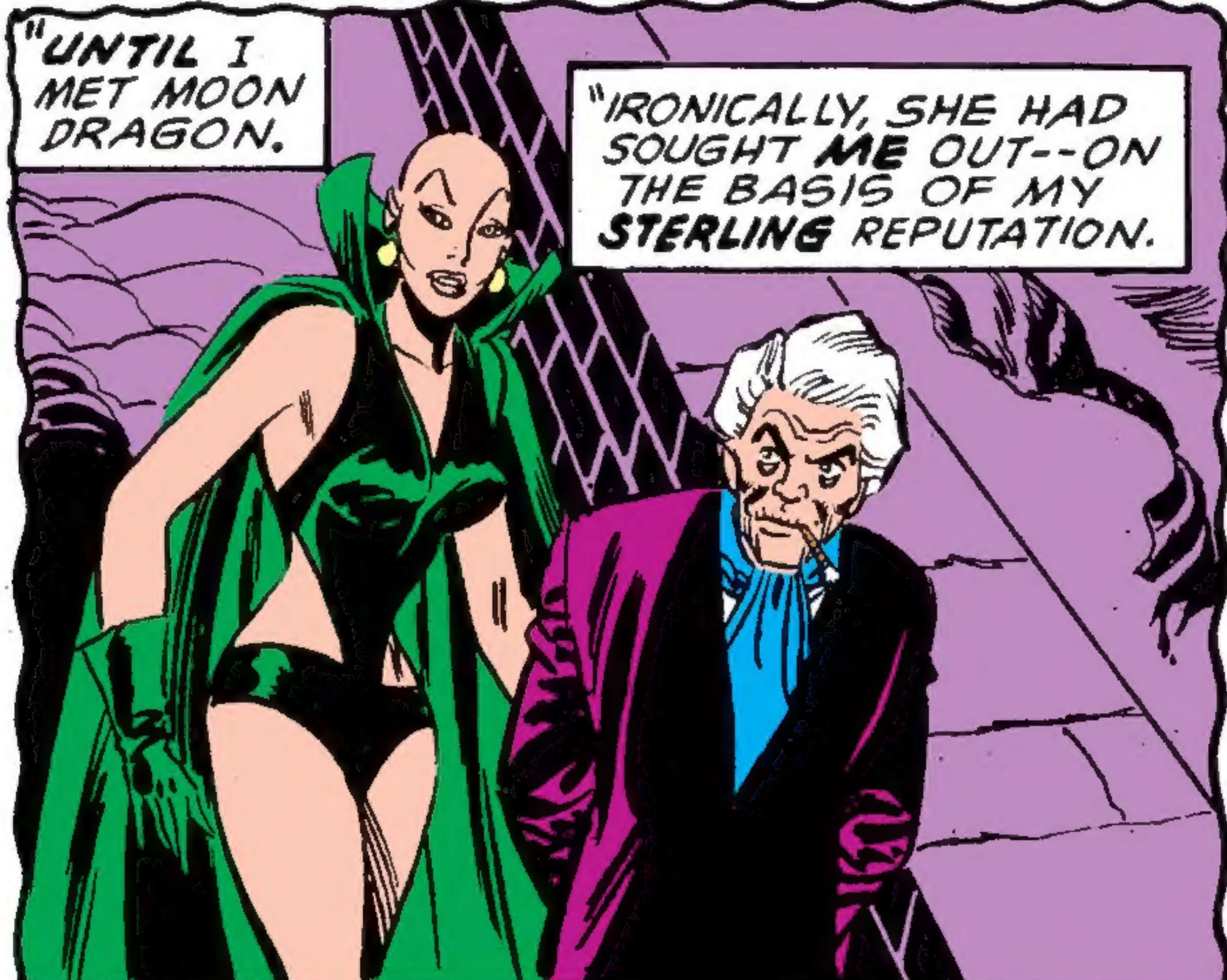
"MURDOCK WOULDN'T PLAY THE GAME. HE REFUSED TO PLEAD CASES MY WAY*-- AND MY OFFICE BECAME A VERBAL BATTLEGROUND--

*SEE DD/BW #S 98, 101, 103, 104 -- R.T.

"--JUST AS YOU MADE A REAL BATTLEGROUND OF THE STREETS, MUCKING UP SOME OF MY MOST PROFITABLE OPERATIONS WITH YOUR OBSSIVE DO-GOODING. YOUR ELIMINATION BECAME A NECESSITY... BUT I HAD NOT THE MEANS TO ACCOMPLISH IT.

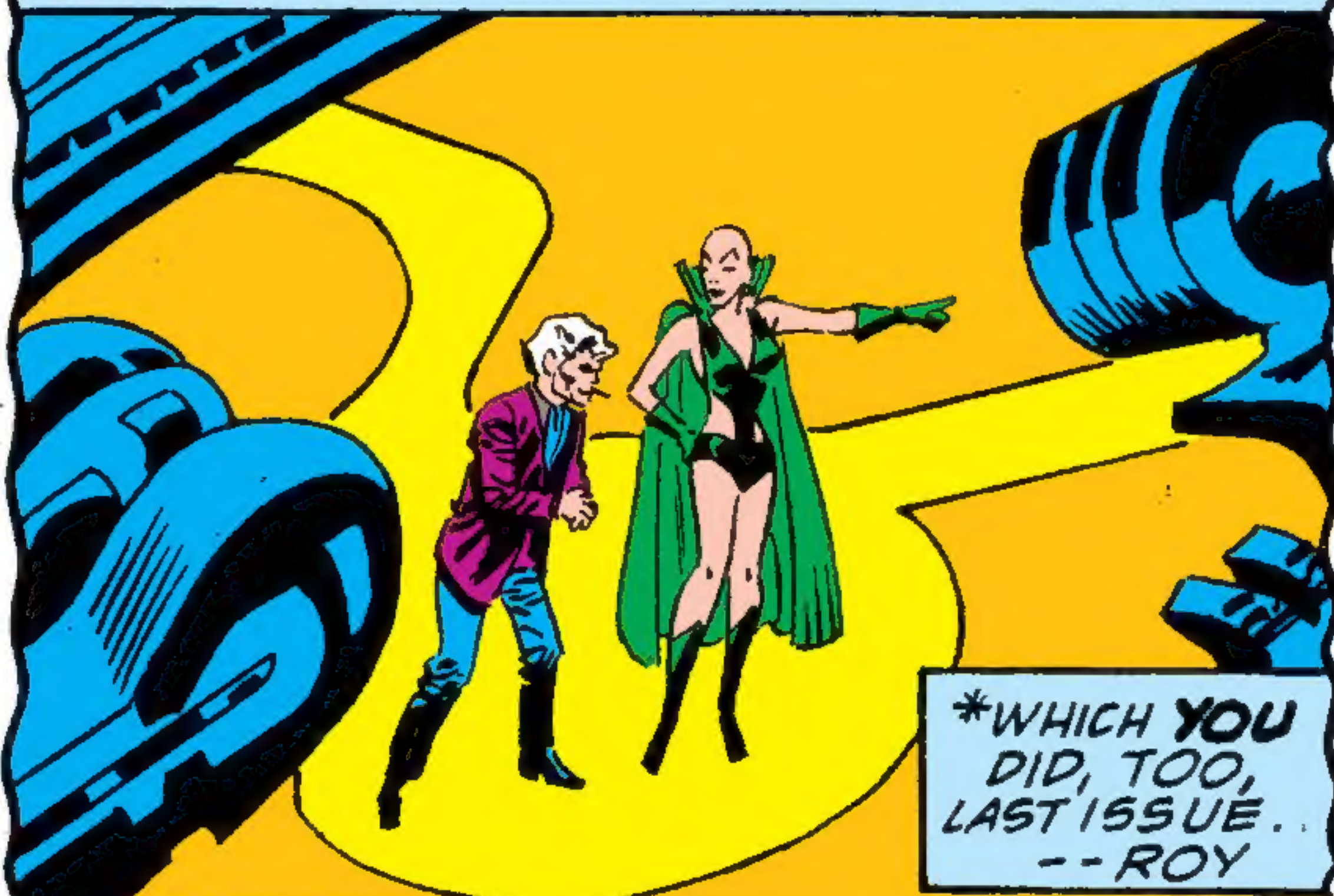
"UNTIL I MET MOON DRAGON.

"IRONICALLY, SHE HAD SOUGHT ME OUT--ON THE BASIS OF MY STERLING REPUTATION.



"SHE NEEDED AN HONORABLE MAN TO AID HER IN HER MISSION--PROTECTING EARTH FROM THE EVIL THANOS.

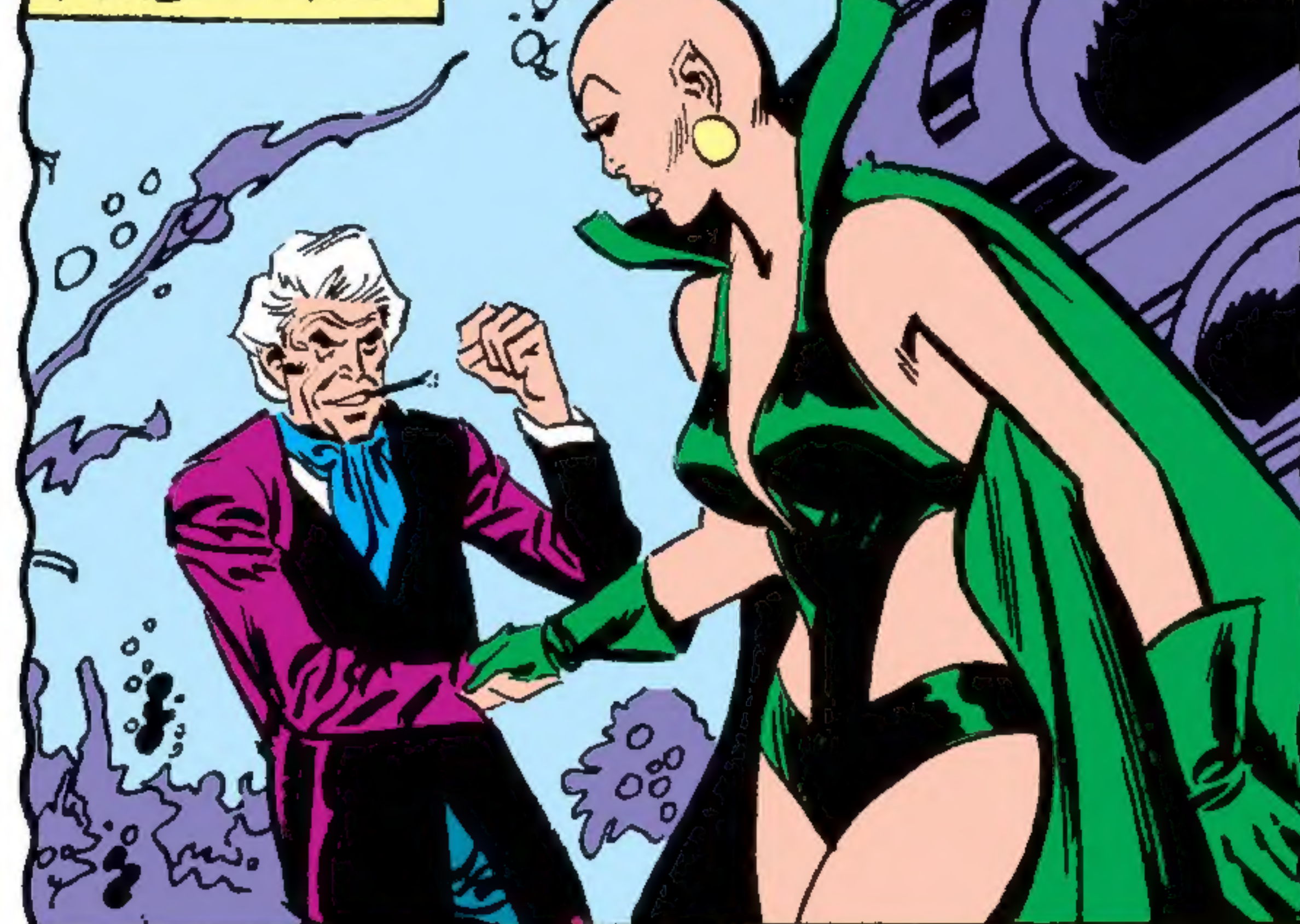
"AT FIRST, OF COURSE, I BELIEVED HER TO BE MAD--UNTIL I SAW THIS UNDERSEA FORTRESS AND HEARD HER STRANGE STORY.*



*WHICH YOU DID, TOO, LAST ISSUE. -- ROY

"BUT WHEN I REALIZED IT WAS TRUE-- THAT SHE REALLY HAD COME TO EARTH FROM A MOON OF SATURN TO FIGHT THIS THANOS PERSON...

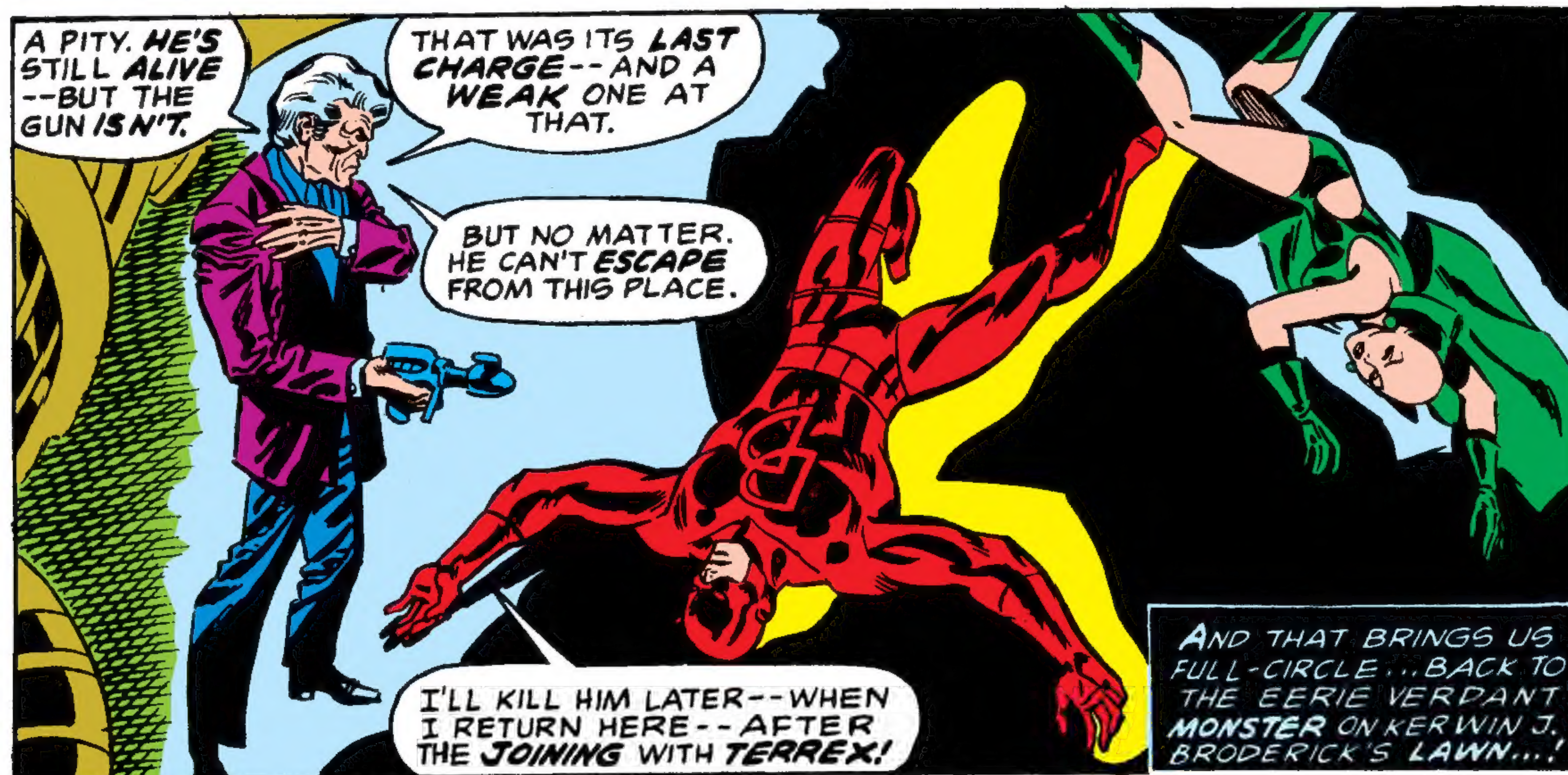
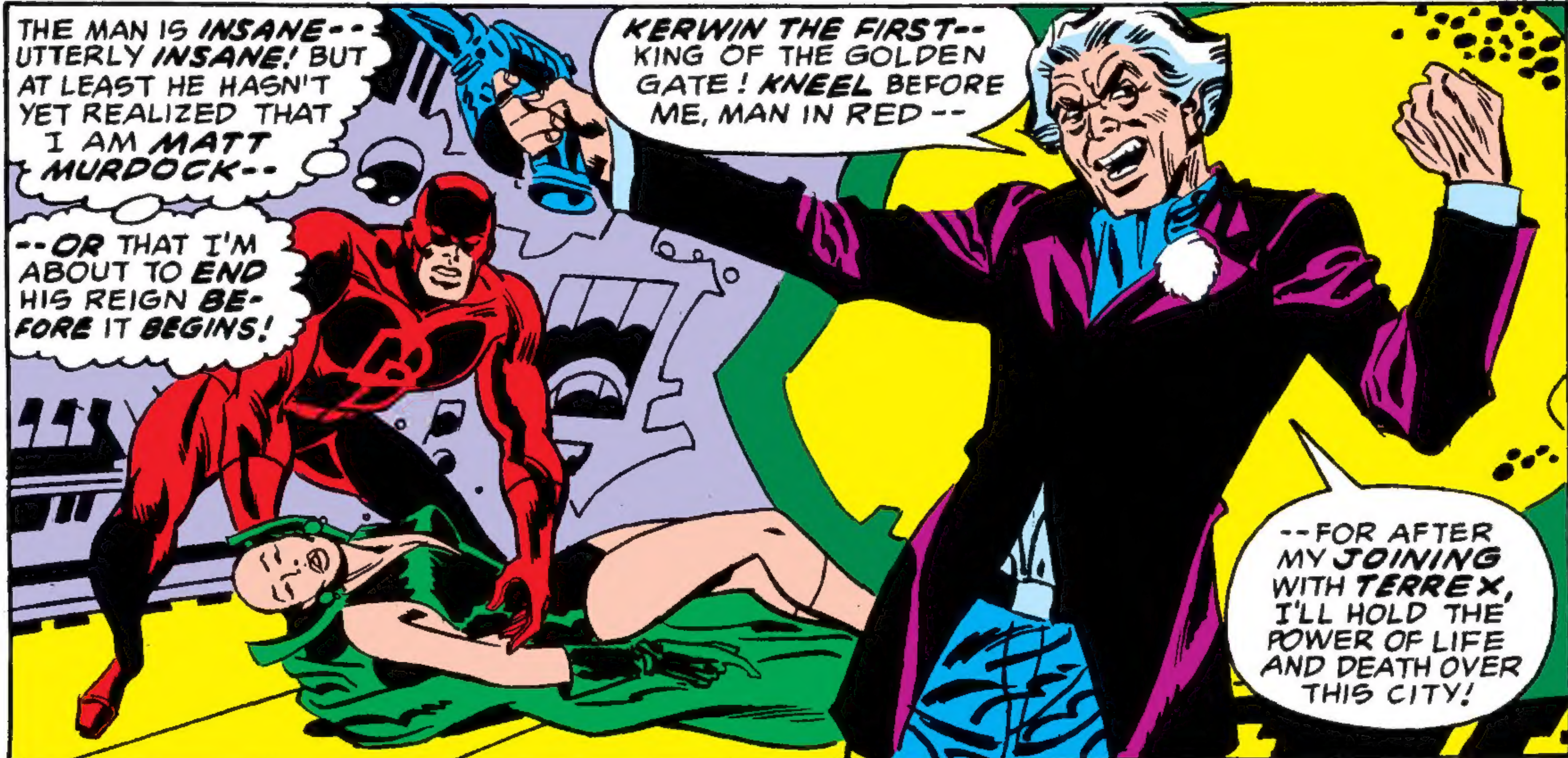
"...I SAW A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TO USE HER TO DESTROY YOU--AND FURTHER MY OWN AMBITIONS.

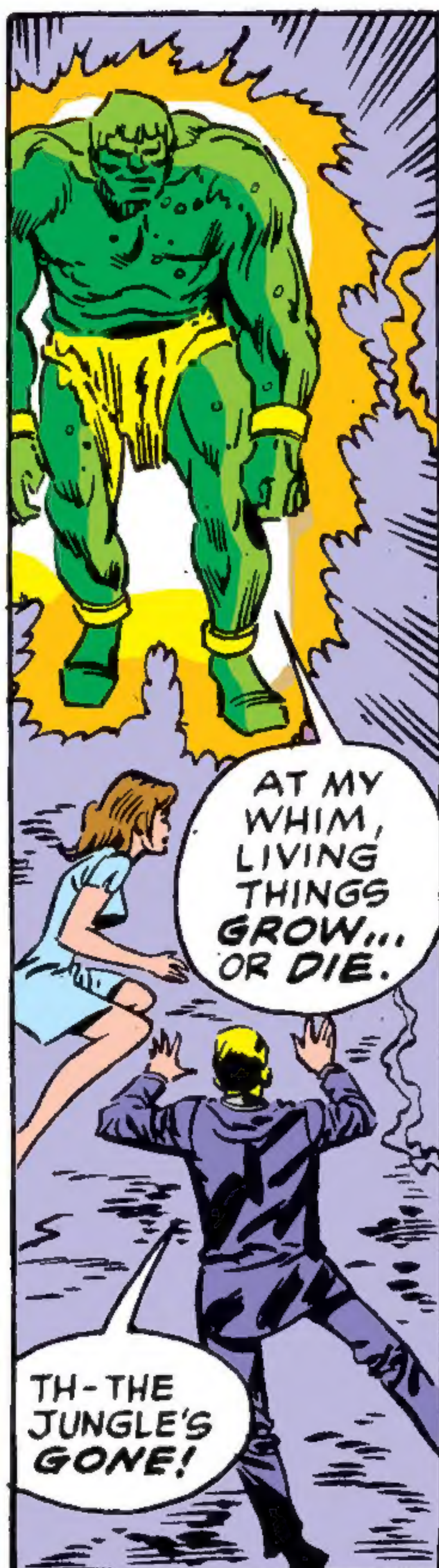
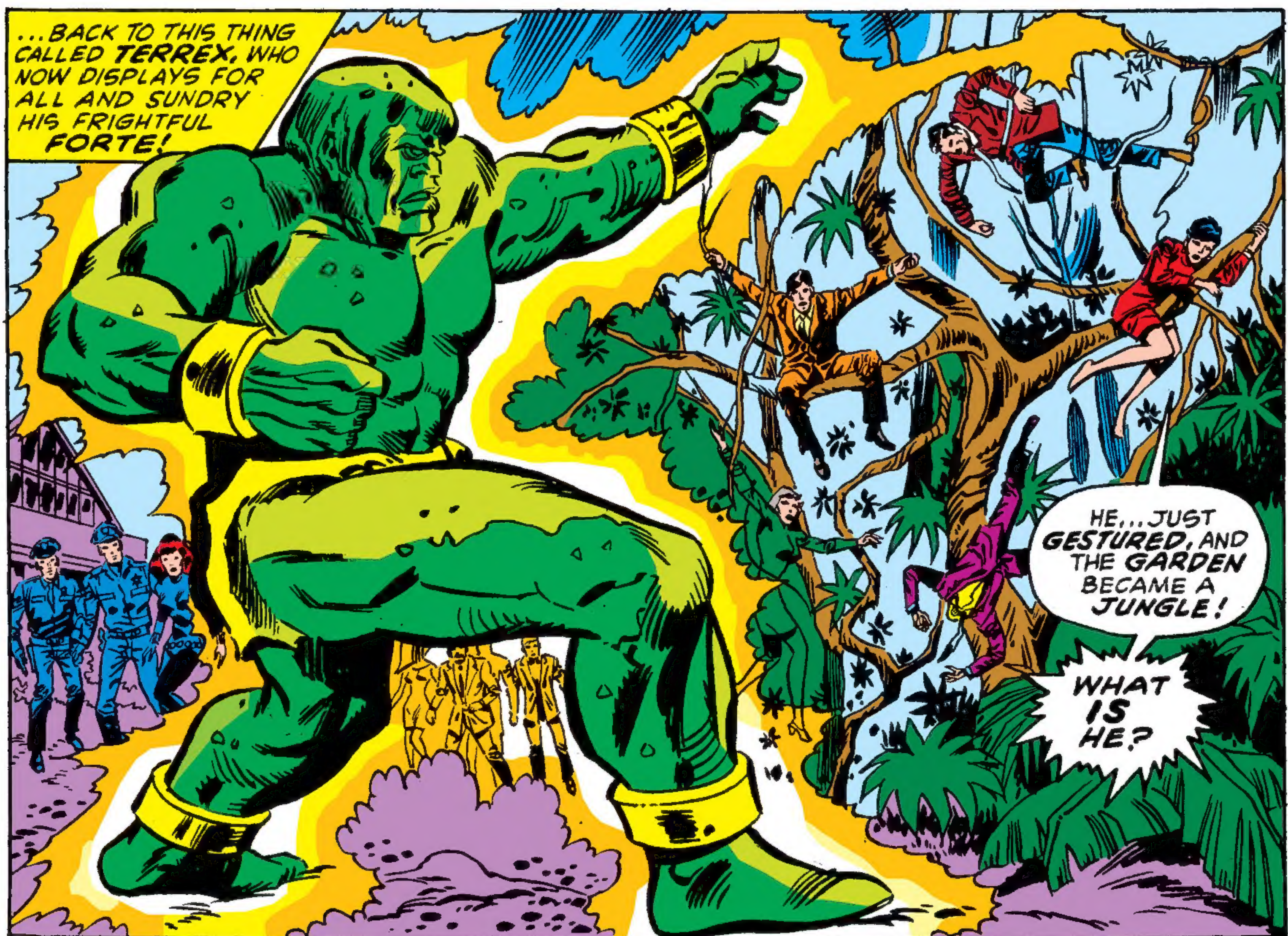


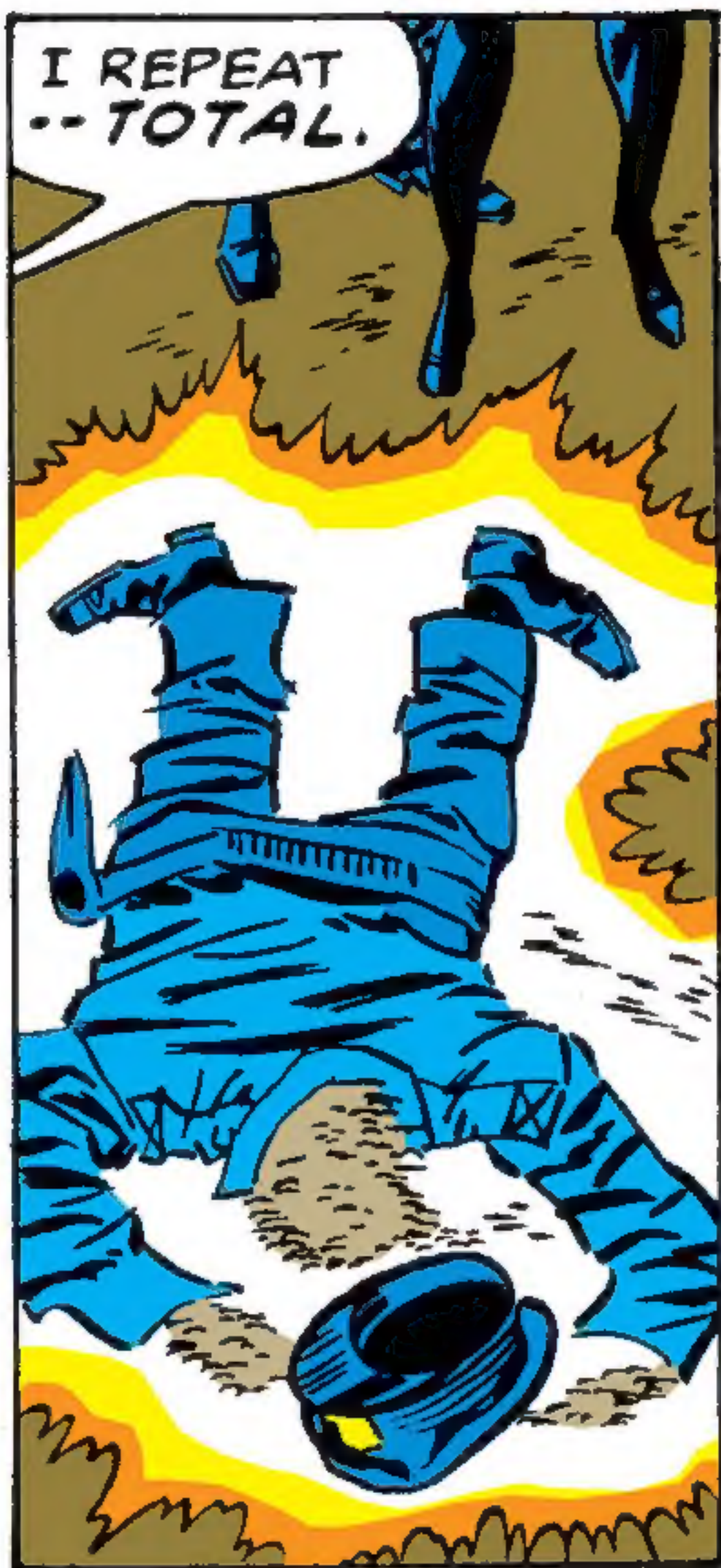
"FOR WHEN I SAW THE TECHNOLOGY SHE POSSESSED, I WAS NO LONGER CONTENT WITH DE FACTO RULE OF THIS CITY. I WANTED MORE!"



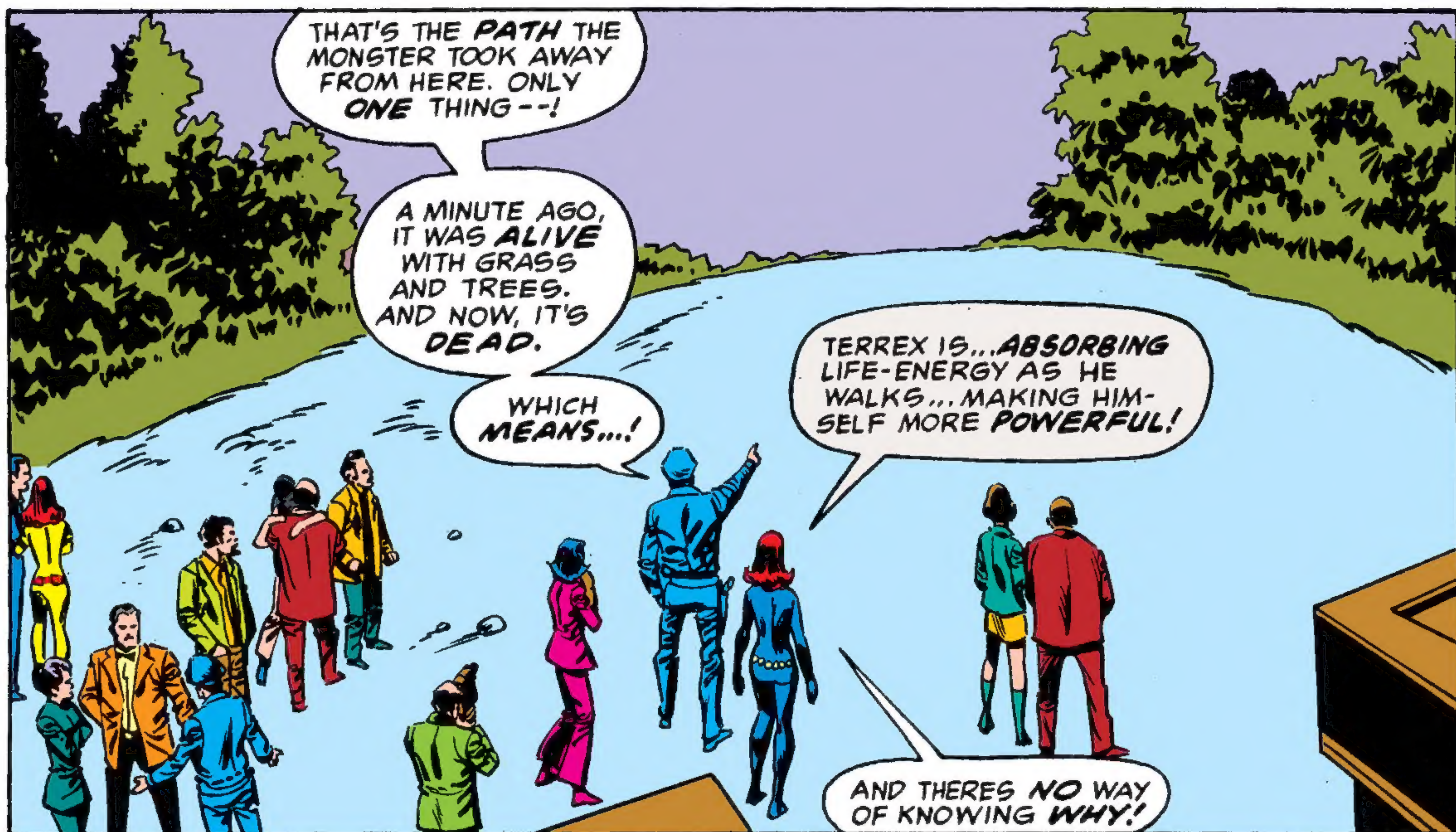
I WANTED TO BE KING OF SAN FRANCISCO--AN ABSOLUTE MONARCH WITH ABSOLUTE POWER!







*THANKS TO MOON DRAGON'S TELE-PORT BEAM, LAST ISSUE. --R.T.



THAT'S THE **PATH** THE MONSTER TOOK AWAY FROM HERE. ONLY **ONE** THING--!

A MINUTE AGO, IT WAS **ALIVE** WITH GRASS AND TREES. AND NOW, IT'S **DEAD**.

WHICH **MEANS**,...!

TERREX IS...**ABSORBING** LIFE-ENERGY AS HE WALKS...**MAKING HIMSELF** MORE **POWERFUL**!

AND THERES **NO** WAY OF KNOWING **WHY**!

CUT: TO THE DOWNTOWN OFFICE OF A MUCH-HARRIED POLICE COMMISSIONER O'HARA, A MAN ATTEMPTING TO COPE WITH A CITY GONE MAD.



BLAST IT, MAN--FIND A WAY TO BUST THAT **FORCE-FIELD--**

--OR I'LL FIND A WAY TO BUST OPEN YOUR **BLAMED SKULL!**

DO I MAKE MYSELF **CLEAR?** WELL? HELLO--?



BLASTED INTELLECTUALS! **BOMBS** AND **DEFECTIVE SPACE LABS** THEY CAN BUILD--BUT ONE LOUSY **FORCE-FIELD--!**

THIS JUST CAME FOR YOU, **SIR**.

YOU BRING ME A CRUMMY **TELEGRAM** AT A TIME LIKE **THIS?**

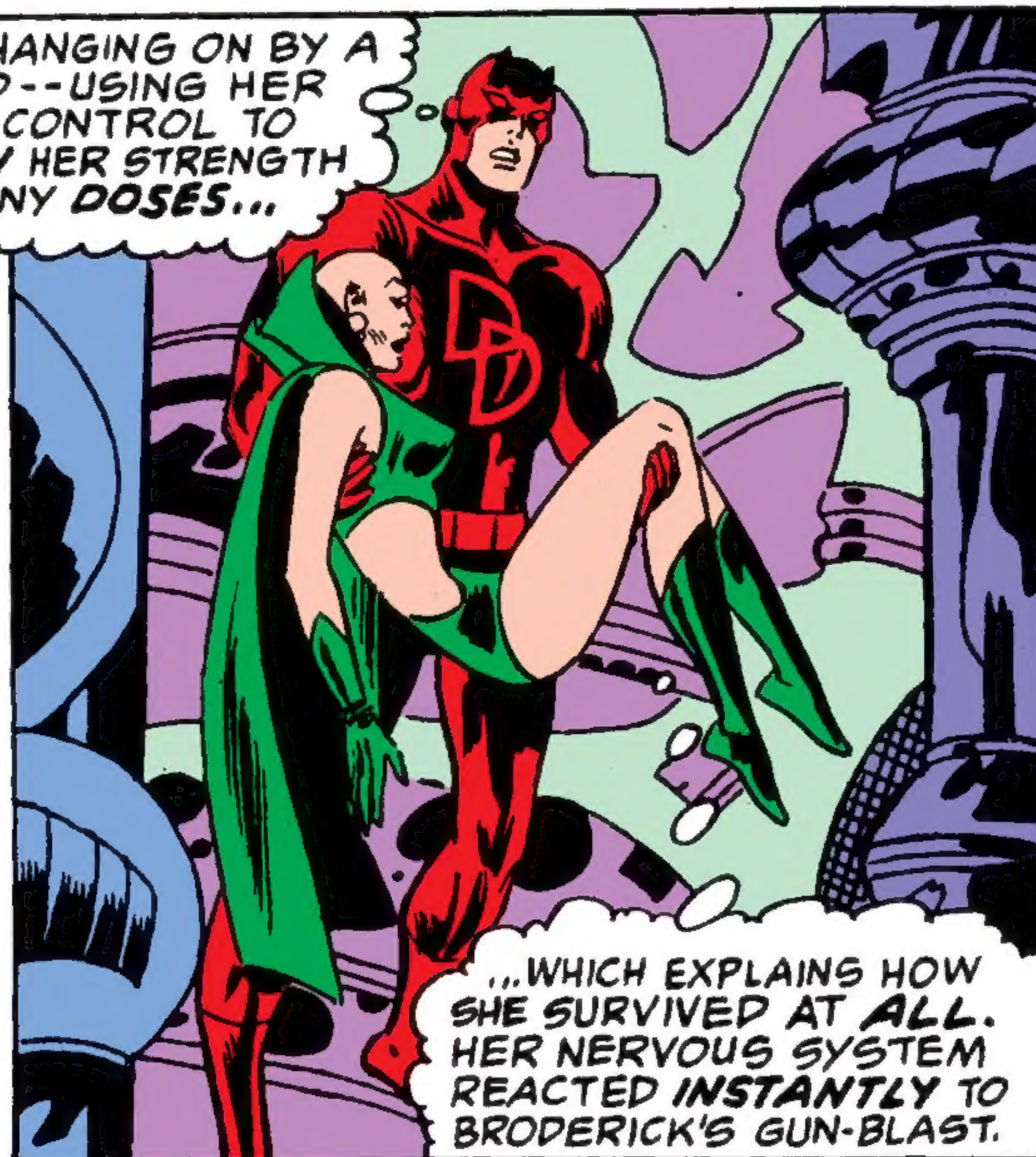
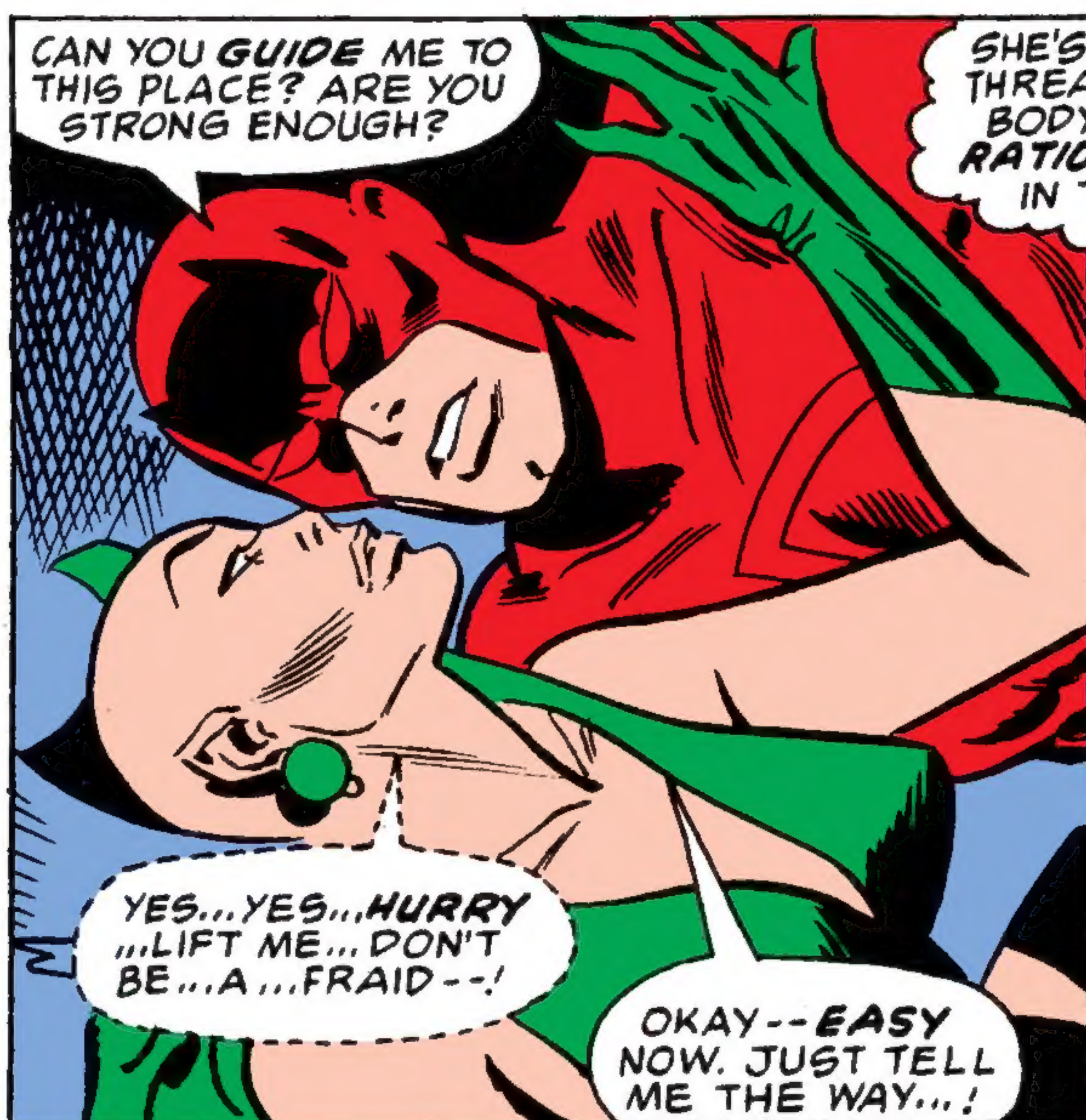
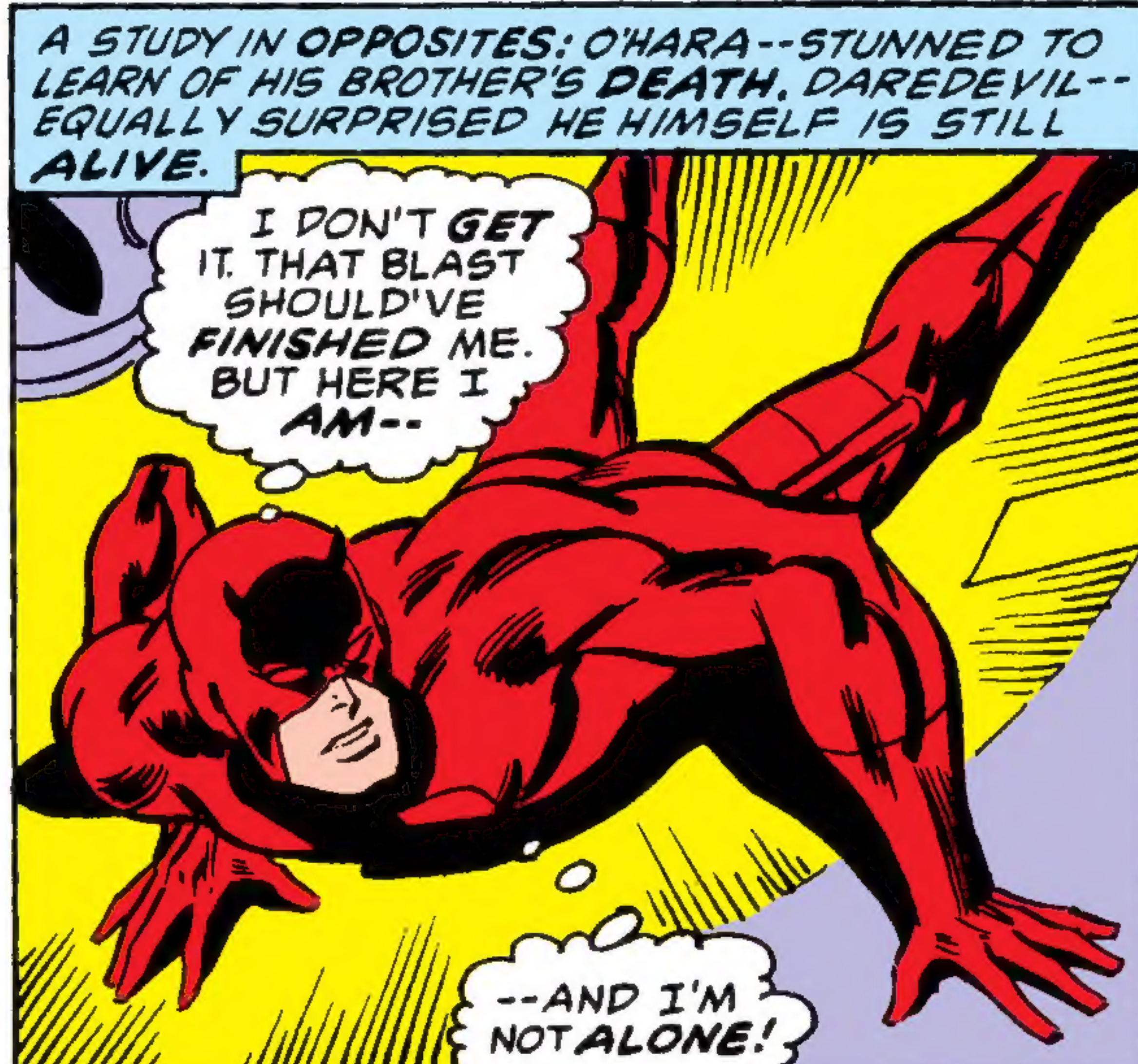
IS IT ABOUT THE **FORCE-FIELD, SIR?**

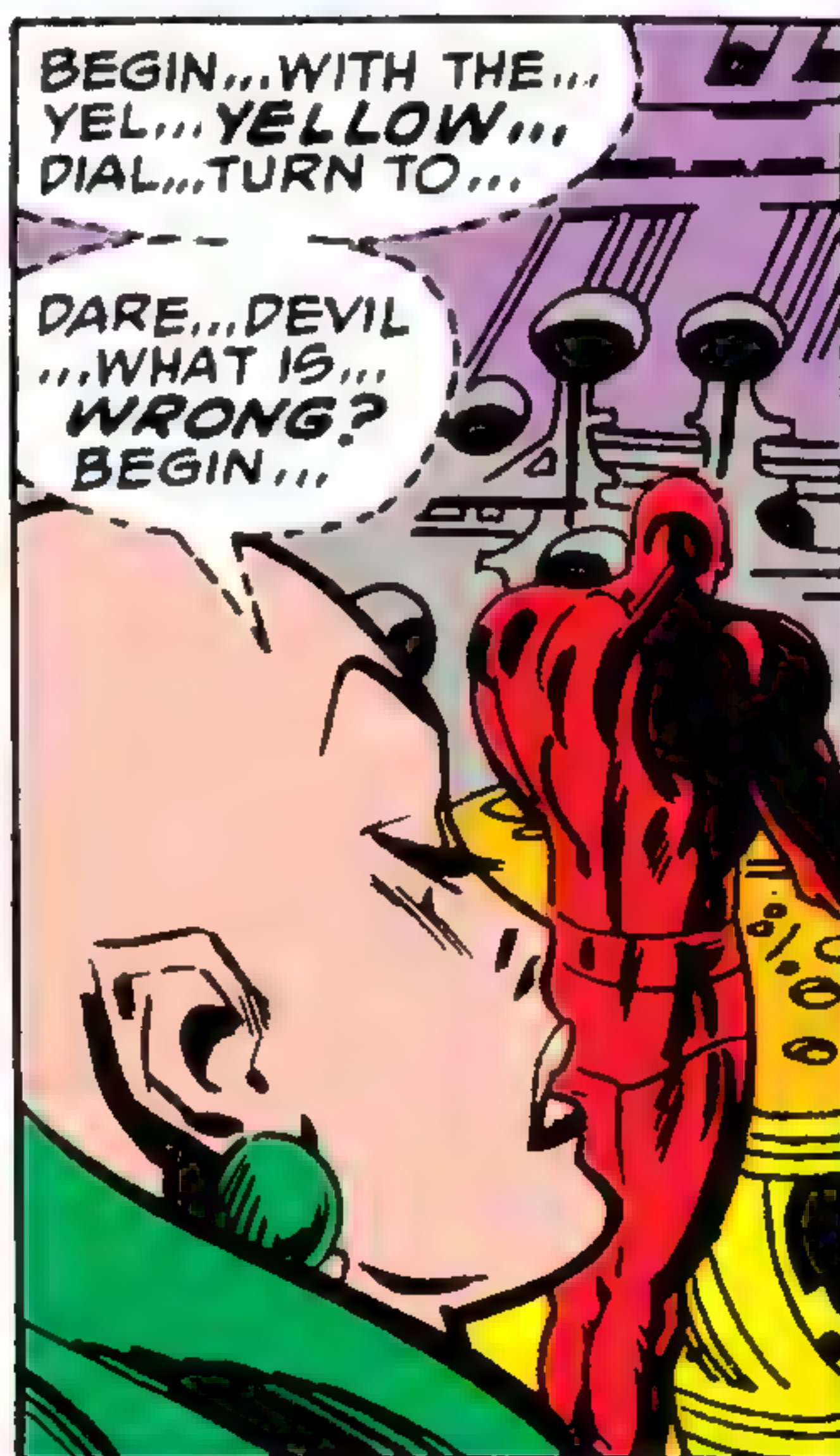
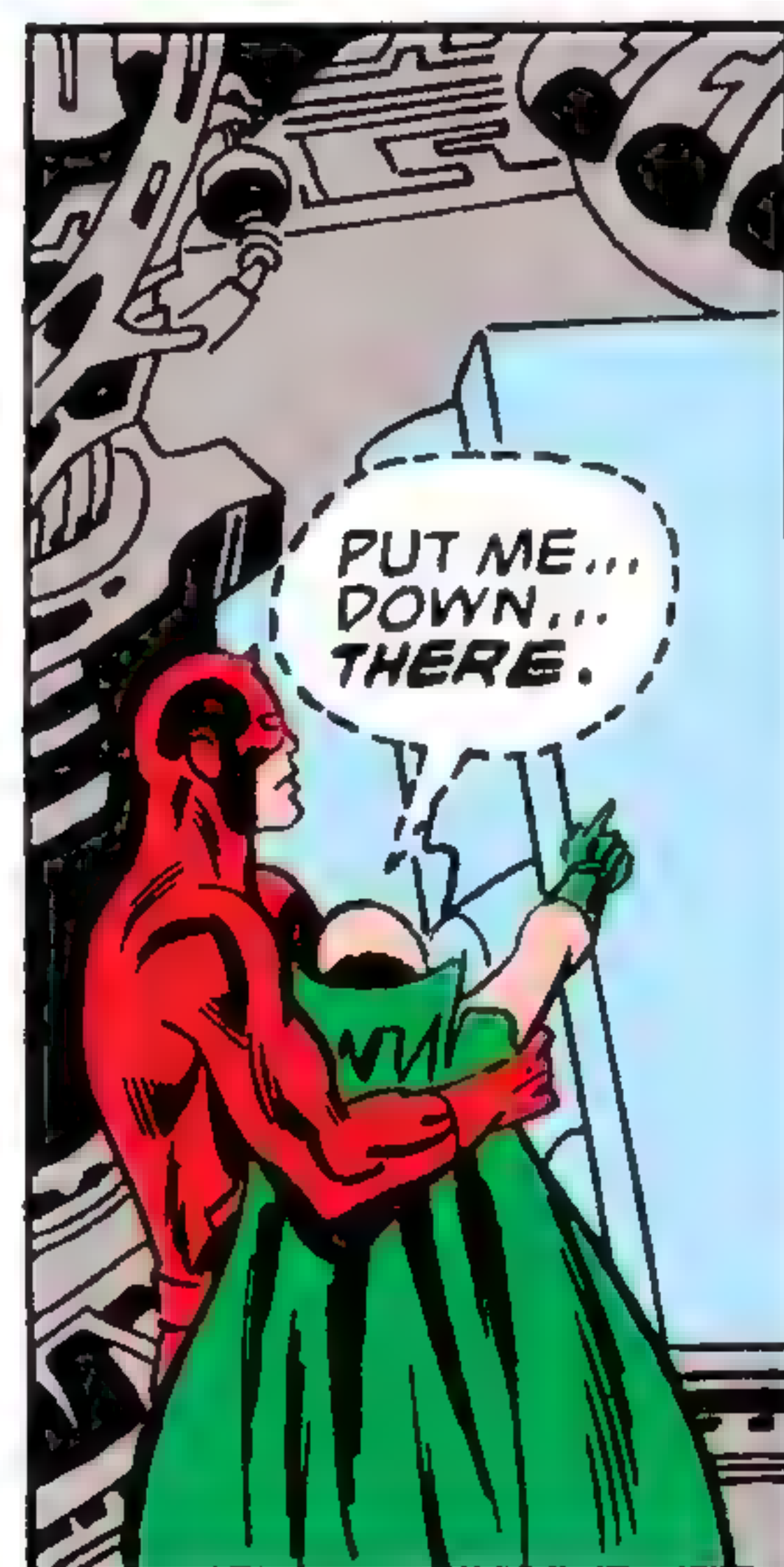
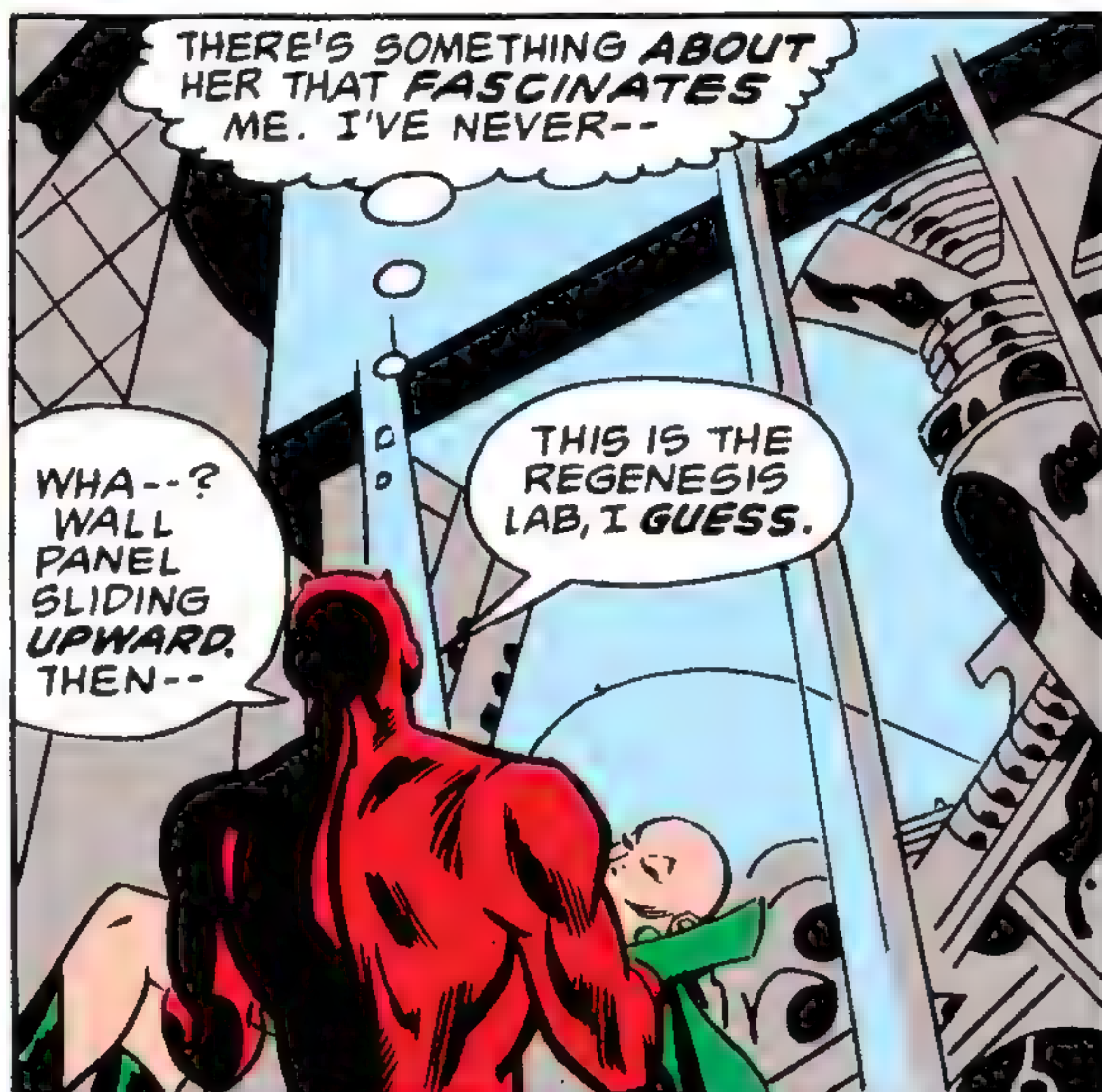
ALL RIGHT, **KAWALSKI**, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

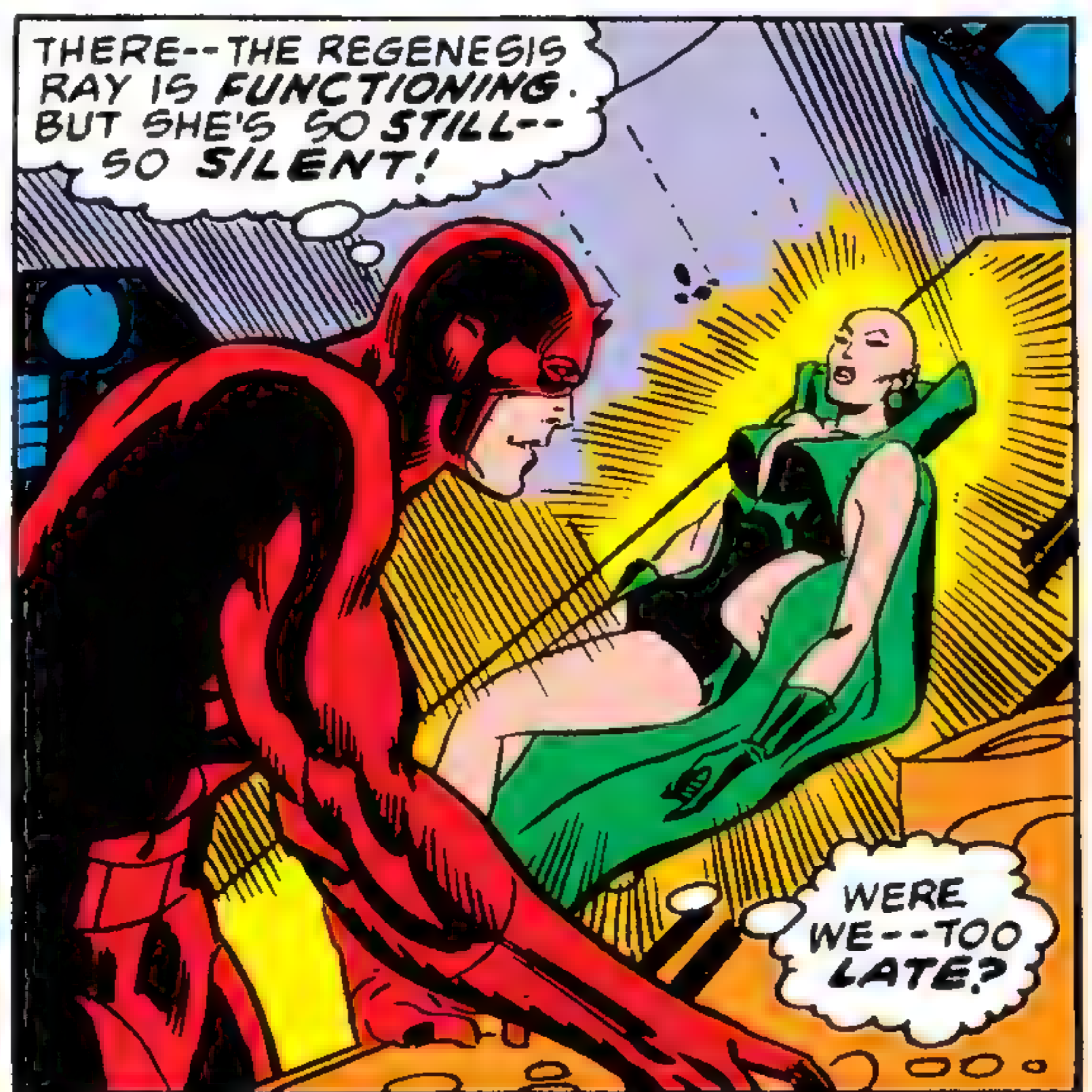
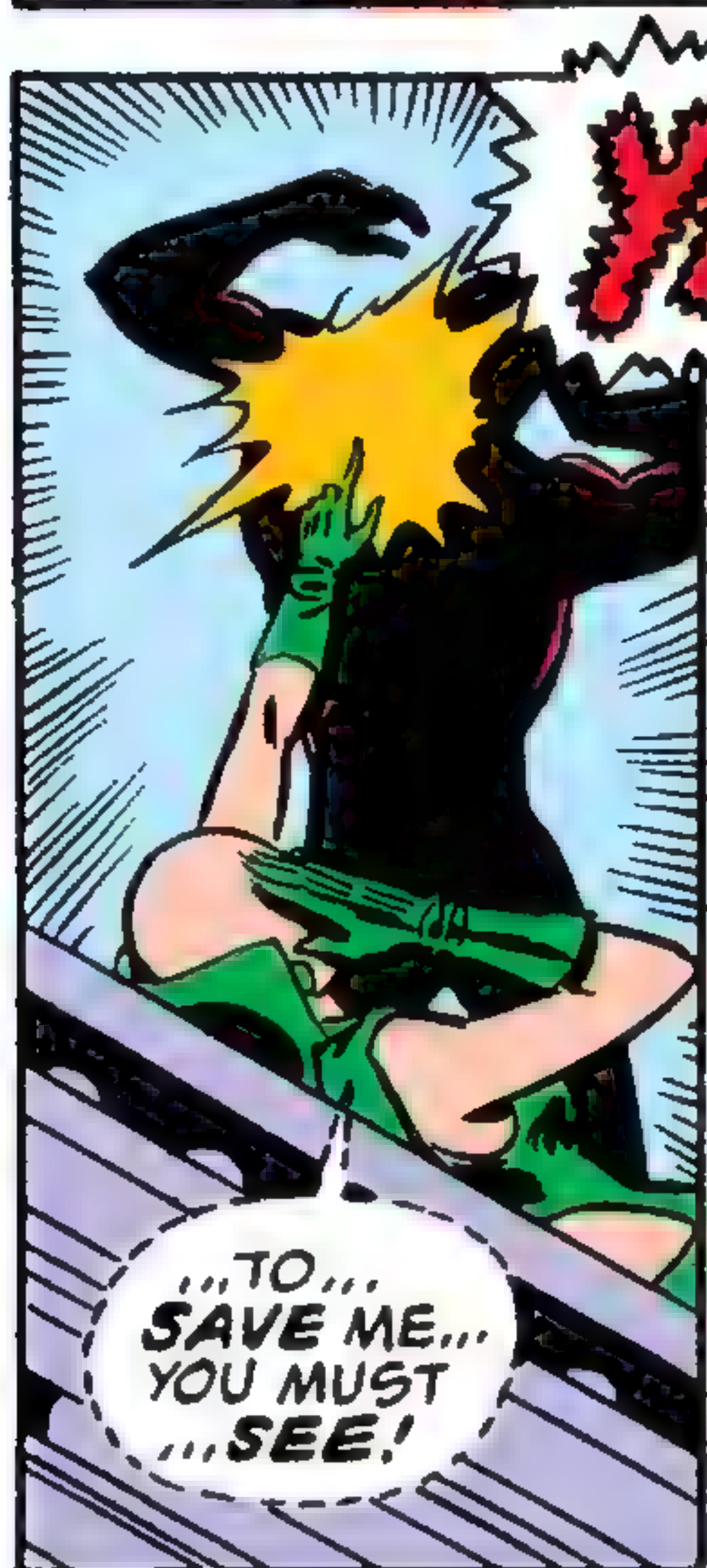
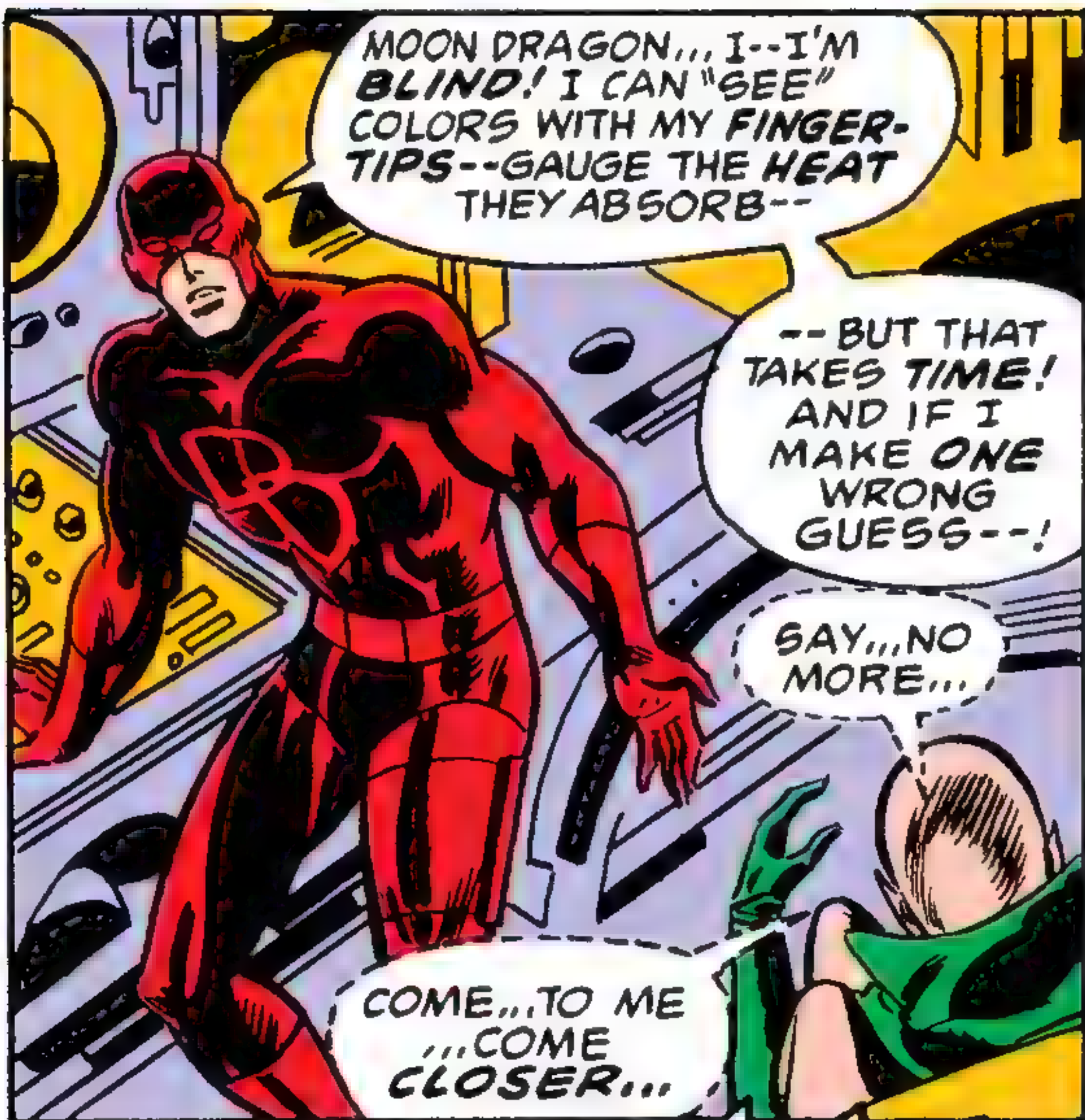
CLAK

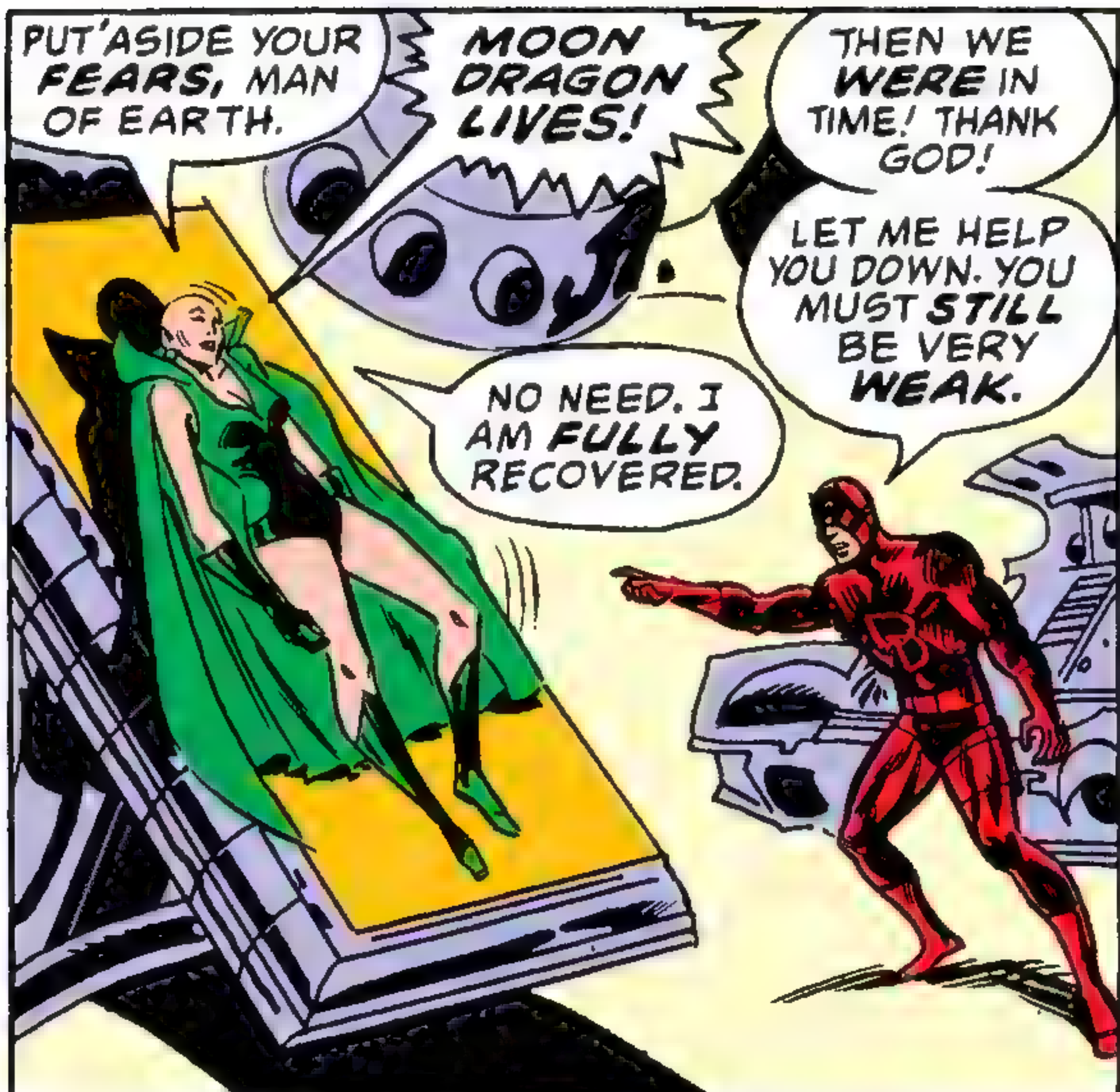
IT WAS MARKED **"URGENT"**, **SIR**. I--

SIR...?









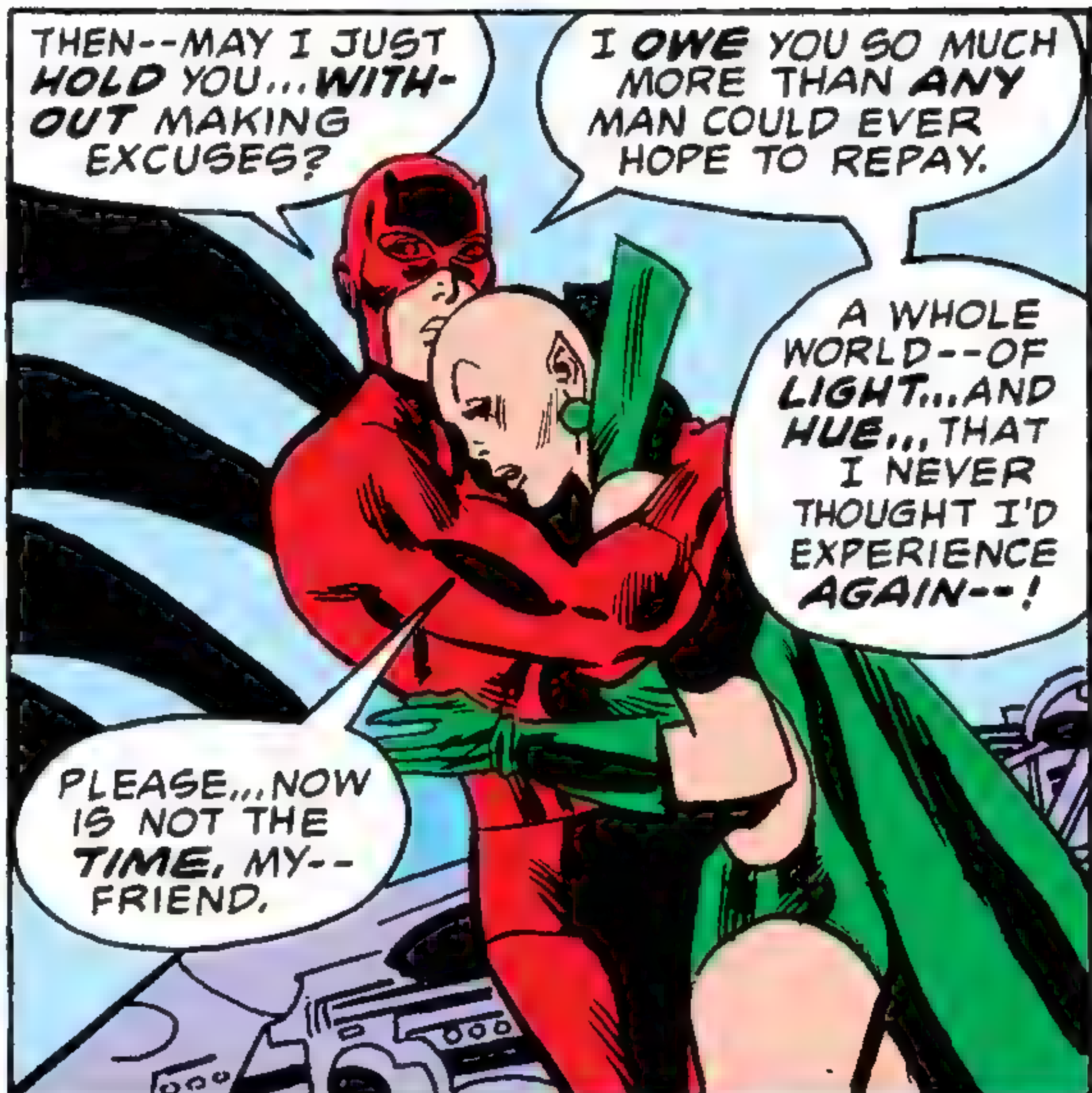
PUT ASIDE YOUR FEARS, MAN OF EARTH.

MOON DRAGON LIVES!

THEN WE WERE IN TIME! THANK GOD!

LET ME HELP YOU DOWN. YOU MUST STILL BE VERY WEAK.

NO NEED. I AM FULLY RECOVERED.



THEN--MAY I JUST HOLD YOU...WITH-OUT MAKING EXCUSES?

I OWE YOU SO MUCH MORE THAN ANY MAN COULD EVER HOPE TO REPAY.

A WHOLE WORLD--OF LIGHT...AND HUE...THAT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EXPERIENCE AGAIN--!

PLEASE...NOW IS NOT THE TIME, MY--FRIEND.



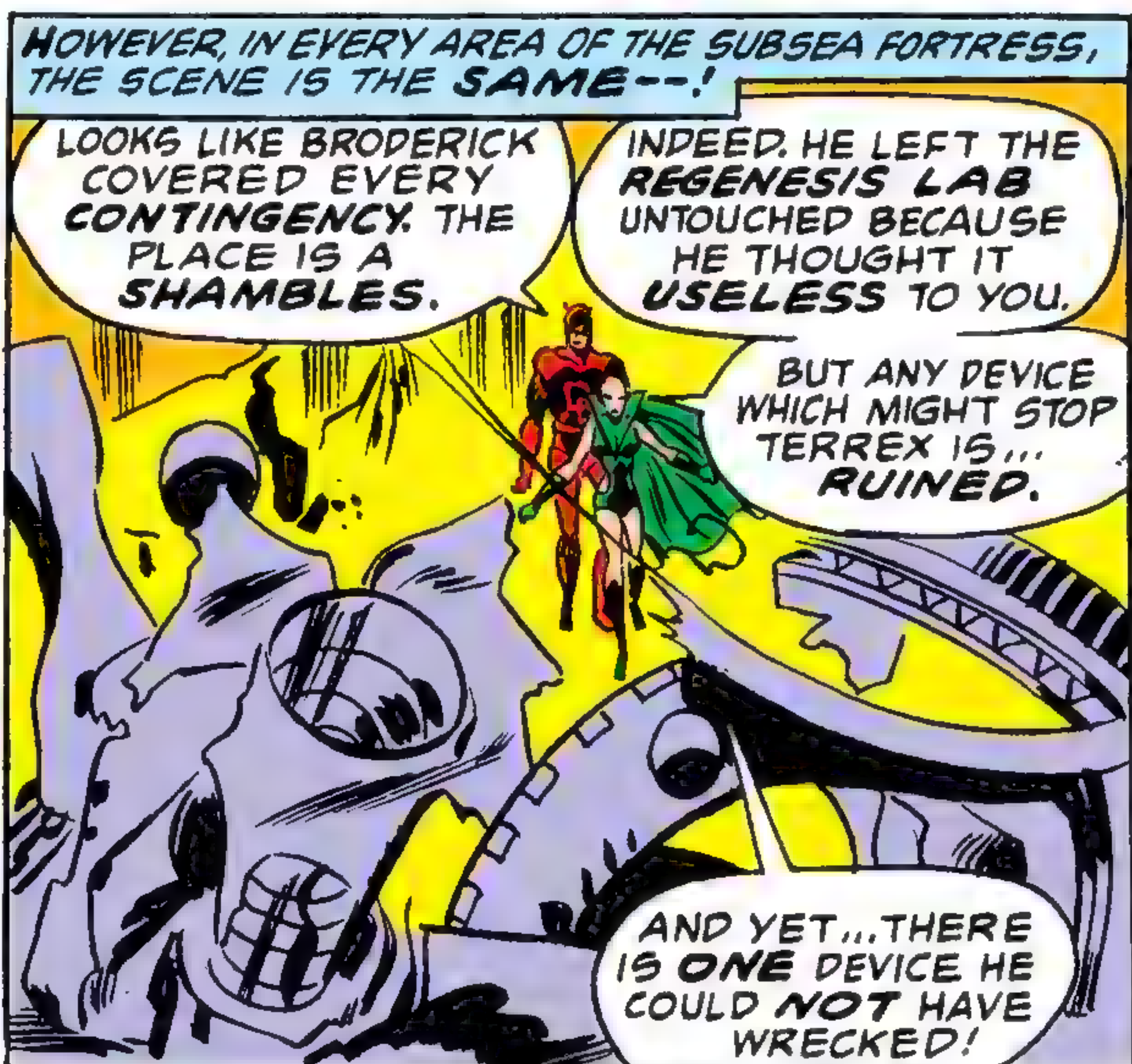
NOT WHILE THERE IS YET A CITY TO BE SAVED FROM MY FORMER ALLY'S MADNESS.

YOU MEAN... THAT MONSTER IS THAT POWERFUL?

YOUR NEWFOUND SIGHT WILL MEAN NOTHING--IF TERREX DESTROYS ALL THERE IS TO SEE!

THERE MAY BE... NO LIMIT TO HIS POWER.

COME... FOLLOW ME.



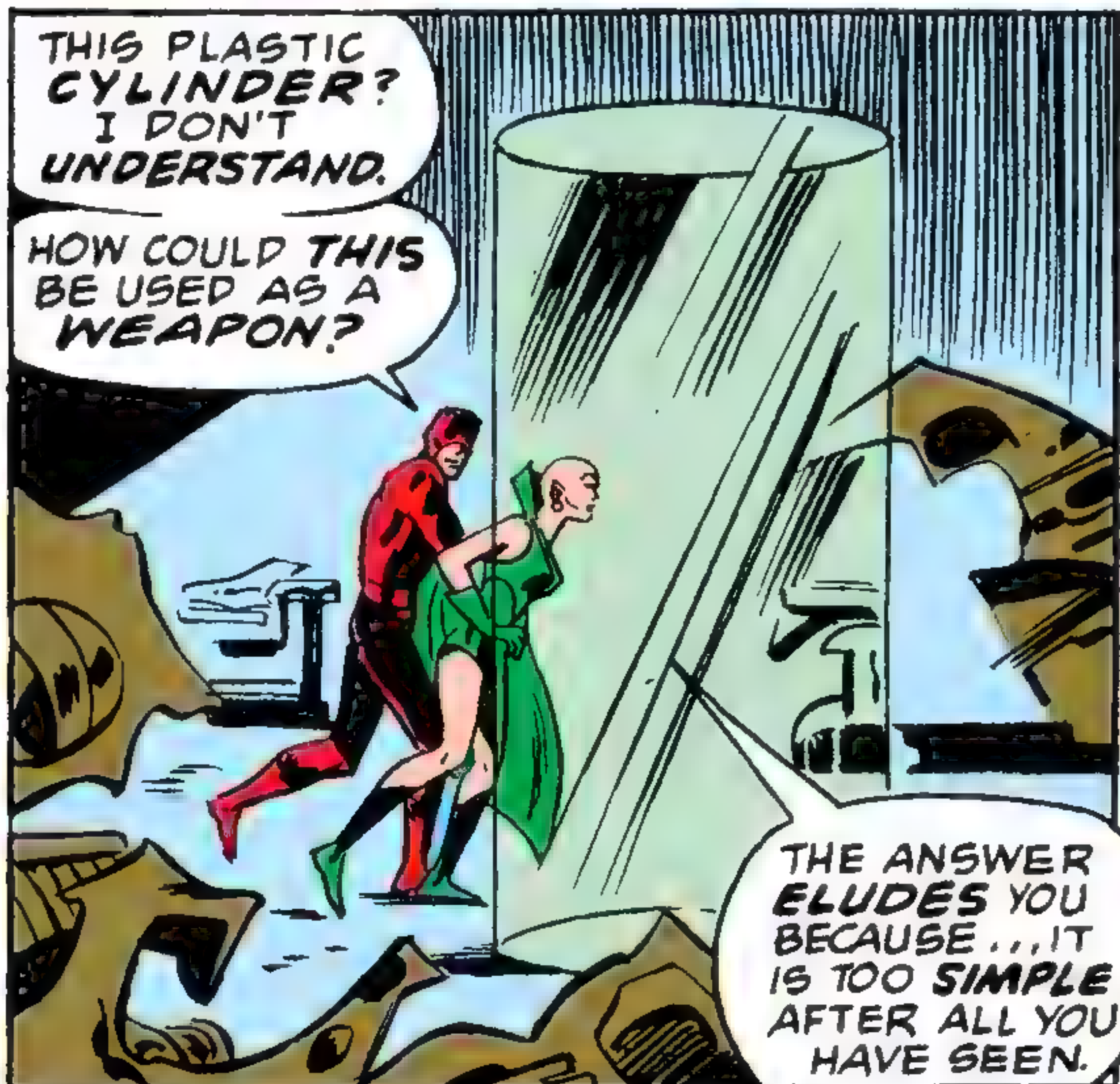
HOWEVER, IN EVERY AREA OF THE SUBSEA FORTRESS, THE SCENE IS THE SAME--!

LOOKS LIKE BRODERICK COVERED EVERY CONTINGENCY. THE PLACE IS A SHAMBLES.

INDEED. HE LEFT THE REGENESIS LAB UNTOUCHED BECAUSE HE THOUGHT IT USELESS TO YOU.

BUT ANY DEVICE WHICH MIGHT STOP TERREX IS... RUINED.

AND YET...THERE IS ONE DEVICE HE COULD NOT HAVE WRECKED!



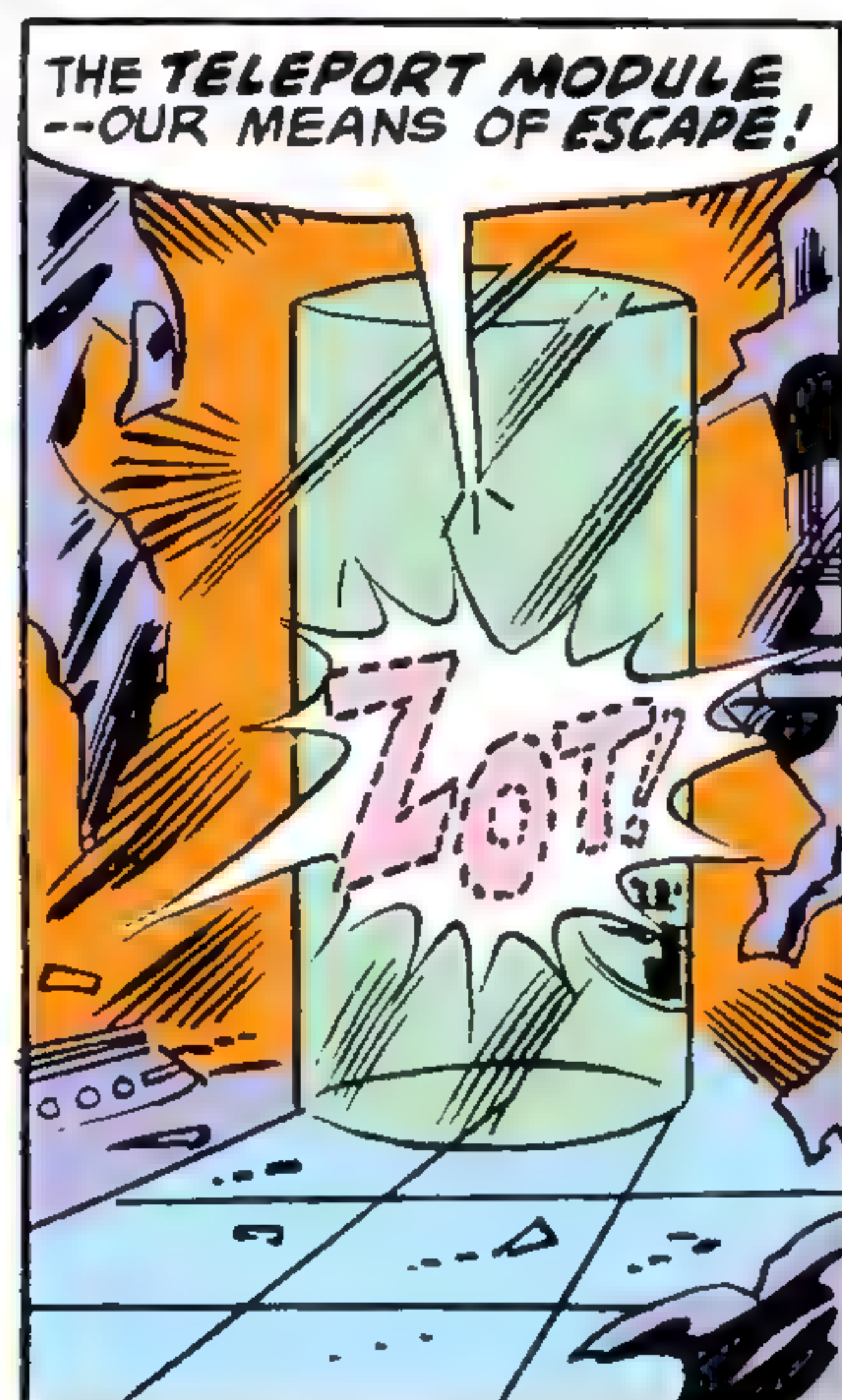
THIS PLASTIC CYLINDER? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

HOW COULD THIS BE USED AS A WEAPON?

THE ANSWER ELUDES YOU BECAUSE...IT IS TOO SIMPLE AFTER ALL YOU HAVE SEEN.



BUT FOR US --AND OUR FOE--THIS IS BY FAR THE MOST IMPORTANT "WEAPON" OF ALL.



THE TELEPORT MODULE --OUR MEANS OF ESCAPE!

AND, APPROXIMATELY ONE-HUNDREDTH OF A MICROSECOND LATER--!

DAREDEVIL!!

YOU **DID** IT, MOON
DRAGON! WE'RE
BACK ON THE
SURFACE!

TASHA--? ARE
YOU OKAY? DID
TERREX TRY TO
HARM YOU?

YOU'RE WORRIED
ABOUT ME?

I'M SAFE--
BUT YOU--
YOUR EYES!
I MEAN--

AND WHO IS
THAT?

I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY
DOWNTOWN--THERE'S NO TIME
TO **WASTE**! WE **HAVE** TO GET
THERE BEFORE **TERREX** DOES!

SQUAD CAR'S
READY WHEN
YOU ARE, RED.

COME ON, SANDY--LET'S
MOVE! THERE'S AN EMMY
IN THIS FOR BOTH OF US!

UM--SANDY,
BY THE
WAY...

DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING...
DIFFERENT ABOUT D.D.?

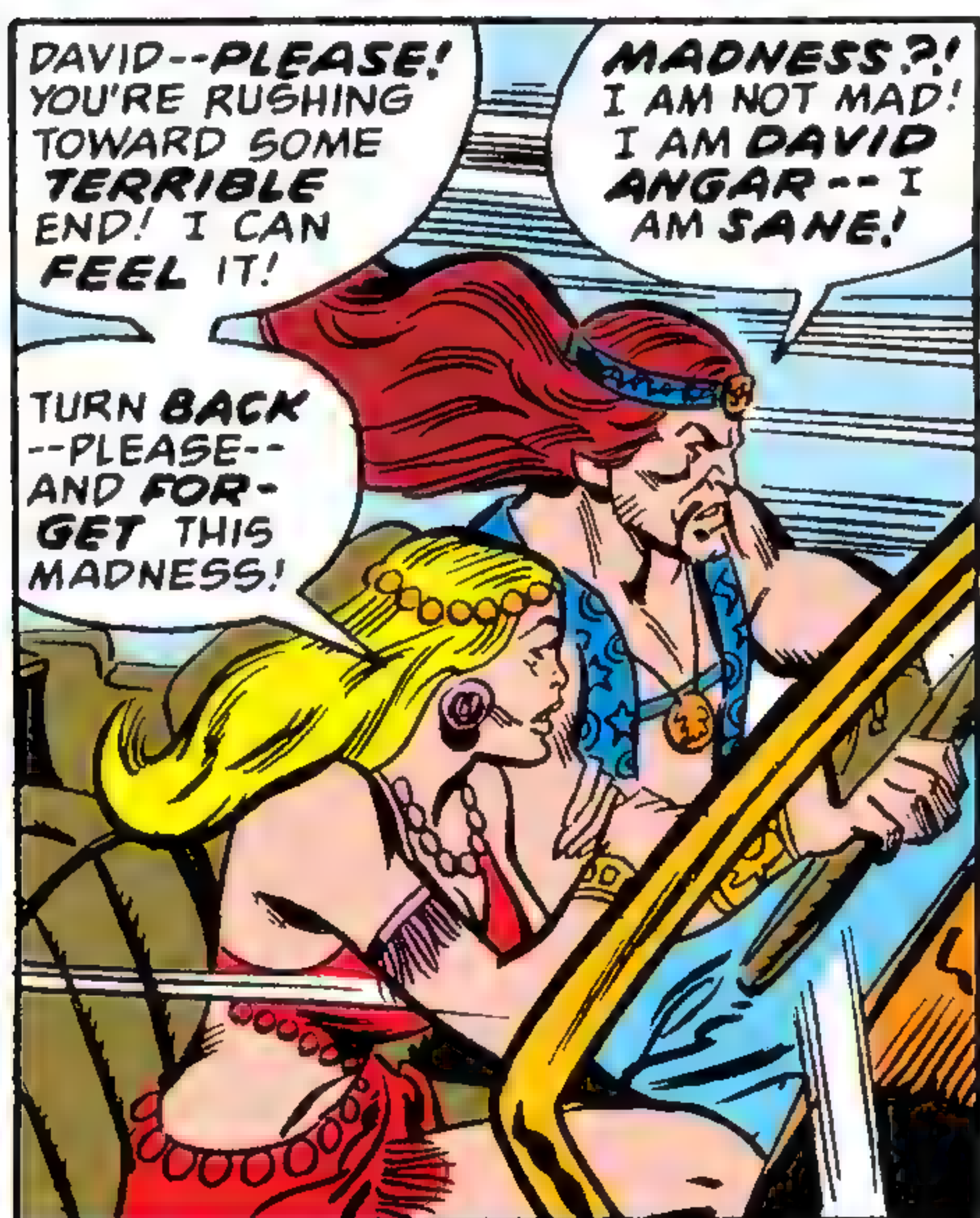
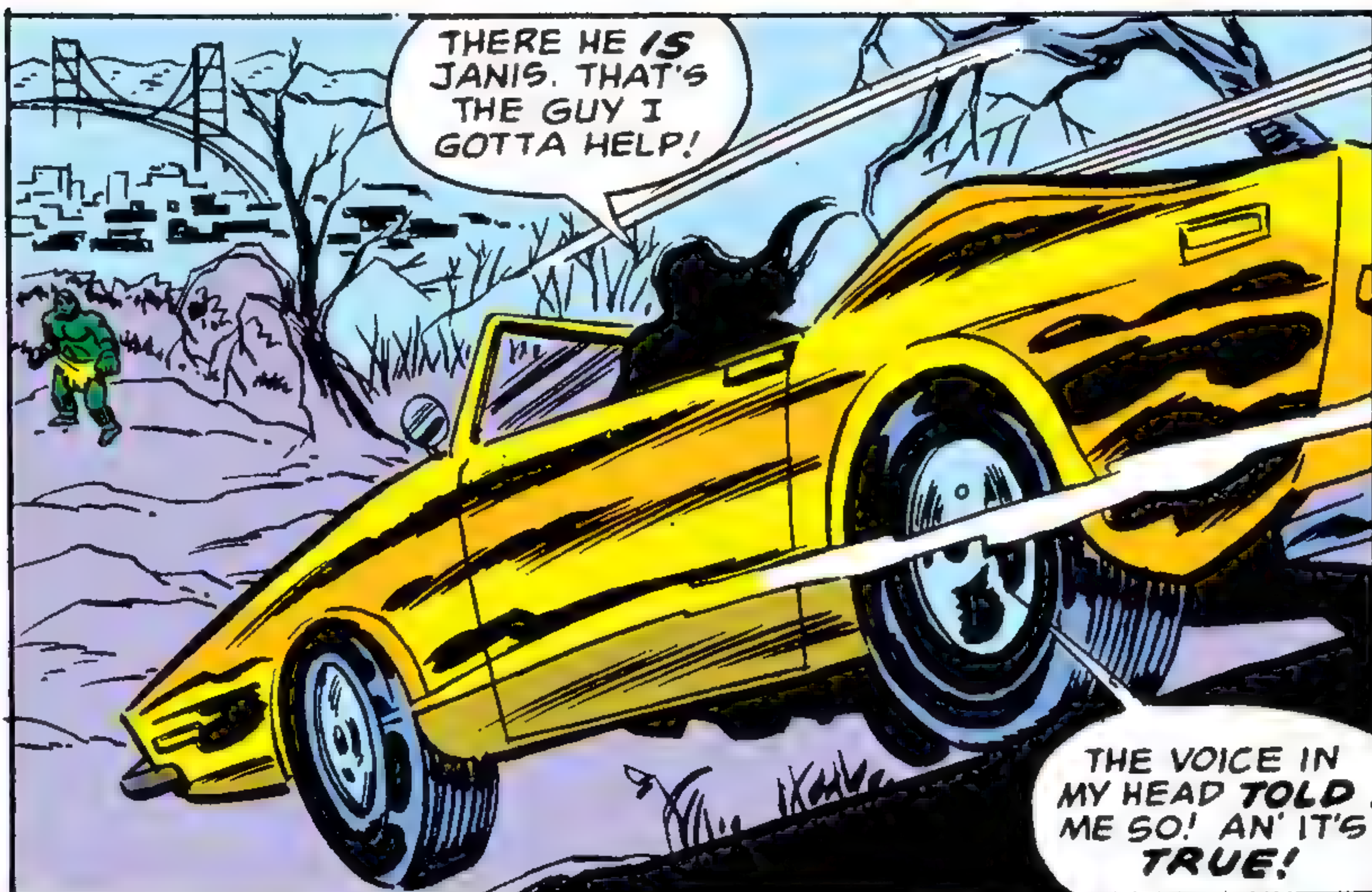
THE **LENS**
PIECES IN
YOUR MASK,
HORN-HEAD--
HOW'D YOU
MANAGE TO
LOSE **THOSE**?

LATER,
PAUL! IT'S
...NOT
IMPORTANT.

WHAT IS OF VITAL
IMPORT IS **TERREX**--
THIS MONSTER WHO IS
BOTH **LIFE** INCARNATE
AND **BRINGER** OF **DEATH**!

ONWARD, HE TRUDGES,
DRAINING THE **LIFE**-
ENERGY FROM ALL HE
PASSES--DRAWING IT
INTO **HIMSELF**--
GROWING EVER **LARGER**--
MOVING EVER
NEARER THE **CITY**!

NEARER...THE
CENTER OF
THE **HUMAN**
POPULATION OF
SAN FRANCISCO!



IN A MOMENT, ANGAR WILL GLANCE TO HIS RIGHT AND LEARN JUST HOW TRUE THAT STATEMENT IS! WHILE IN DOWNTOWN SAN FRANCISCO--



FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD US--THIS **MUST** BE THE DARK MESSIAH'S WORK--OR THE RAMROD'S. OR **BOTH!**

AND TO **THINK--** THE WHOLE THING WAS ENGINEERED BY YO-- THAT IS, **MATT'S SENIOR LAW PARTNER!**



LET'S **SAVE** THE DISCUSSION OF **SUBTLE IRONIES** FOR LATER, SHALL WE--

--AND **CONCENTRATE NOW** ON SOLVING THE CITY'S **BURGEONING TRAFFIC PROBLEM!** ALLEZ-OOP!

THAT'S **FRENCH** FOR "UP, UP, AND AWAY!"

I **KNOW**. I LEARNED THE "LANGUAGE OF **LOVERS**" IN **SPY SCHOOL**.



AND SPEAKING OF **LOVERS...** YOU HAVEN'T **QUITE** EXPLAINED THE **RELATIONSHIP** BETWEEN YOU AND -- **BALDY!**

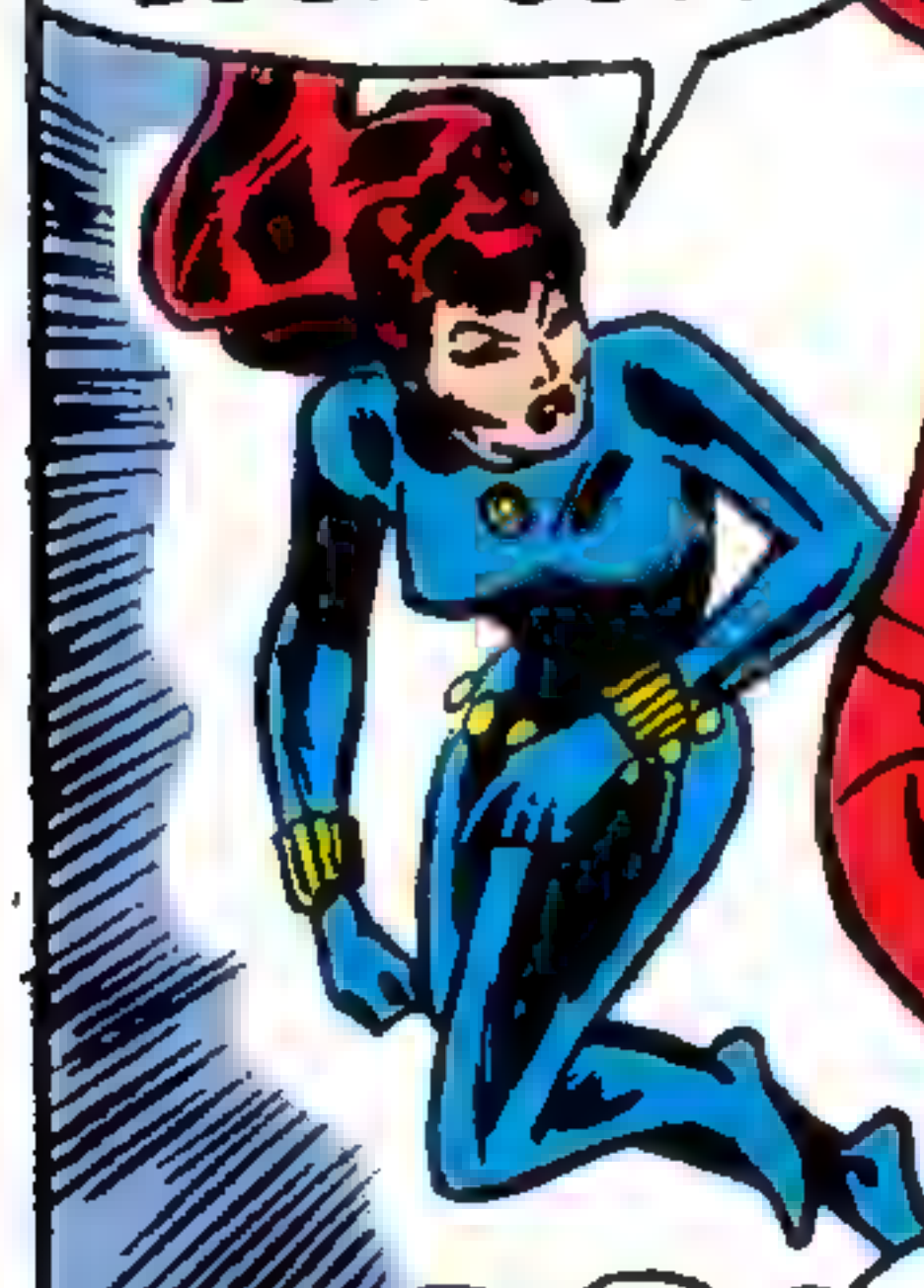
NOT TO **MENTION** HOW YOU GOT YOUR **EYESIGHT** BACK!

I **COULDN'T** TALK ABOUT THAT IN FRONT OF **PAUL--!**

TASHA--I **MEANT** ABOUT MY **EYES!** PAUL ISN'T SUPPOSED TO **KNOW** I WAS **BLIND!**

YOU **KNOW**, YOU ALMOST **SOUND JEALOUS**.

JEALOUS? DON'T BE **SILLY!** I'M A **FREE-THI--D.D.--** LOOK OUT!



GOOD LORD! WHO IS THAT **GOLDEN-SKINNED--**

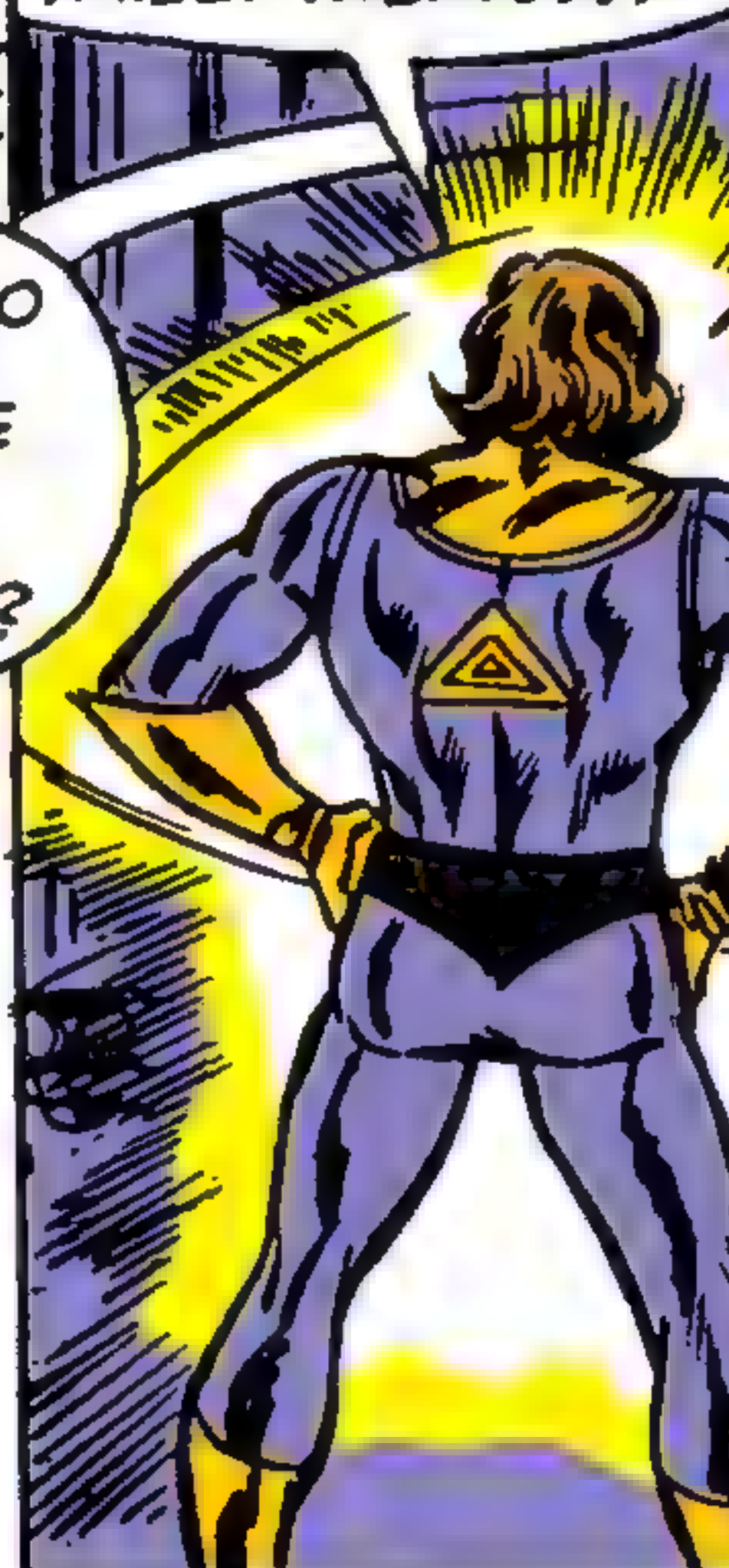
UNNGH!

HAST THOU SO **SOON** FOR GOTTEN THE **DARK MESSIAH, DAREDEVIL?**

--I **FORGOT** ABOUT HIS **EYE-BEAMS!**

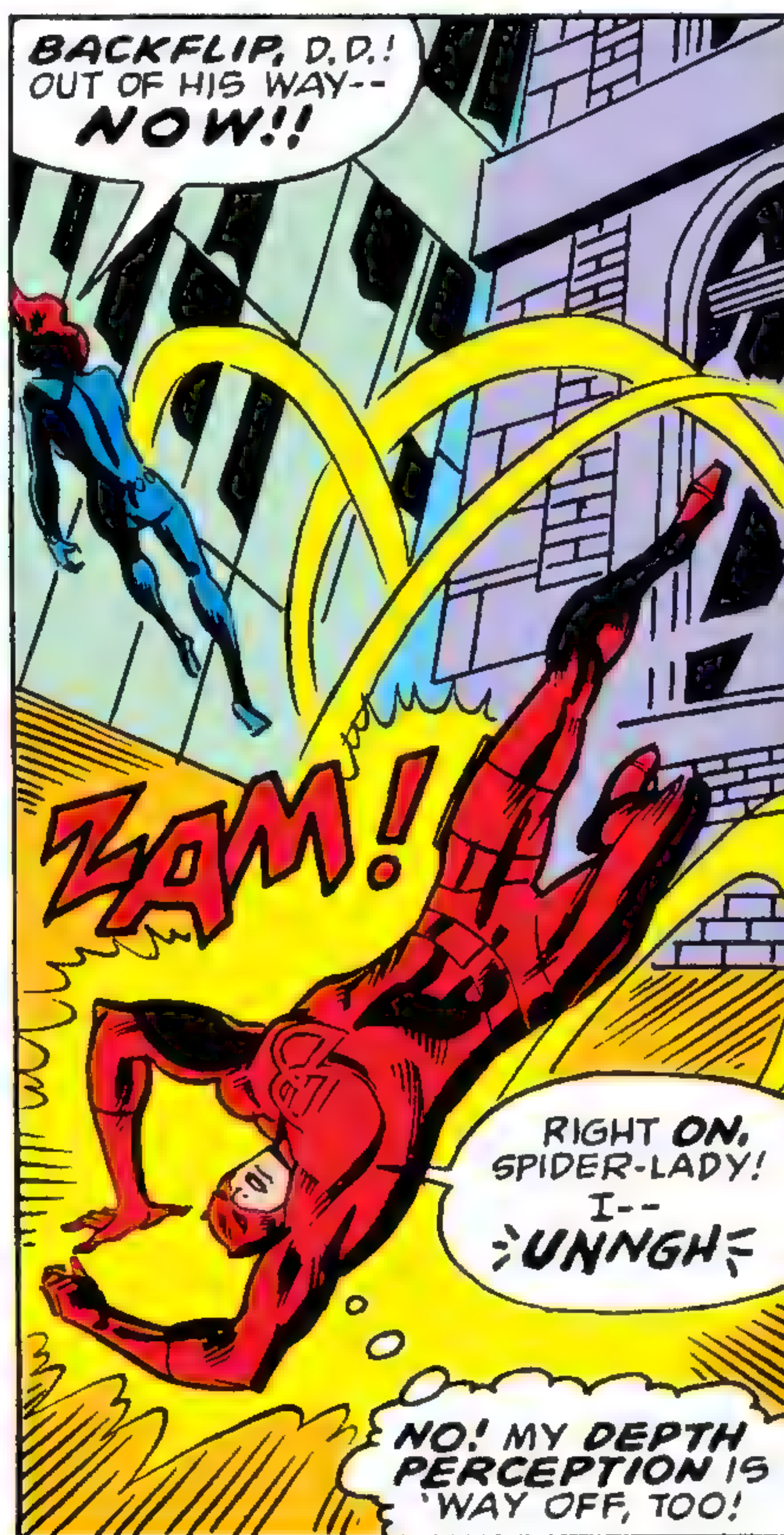
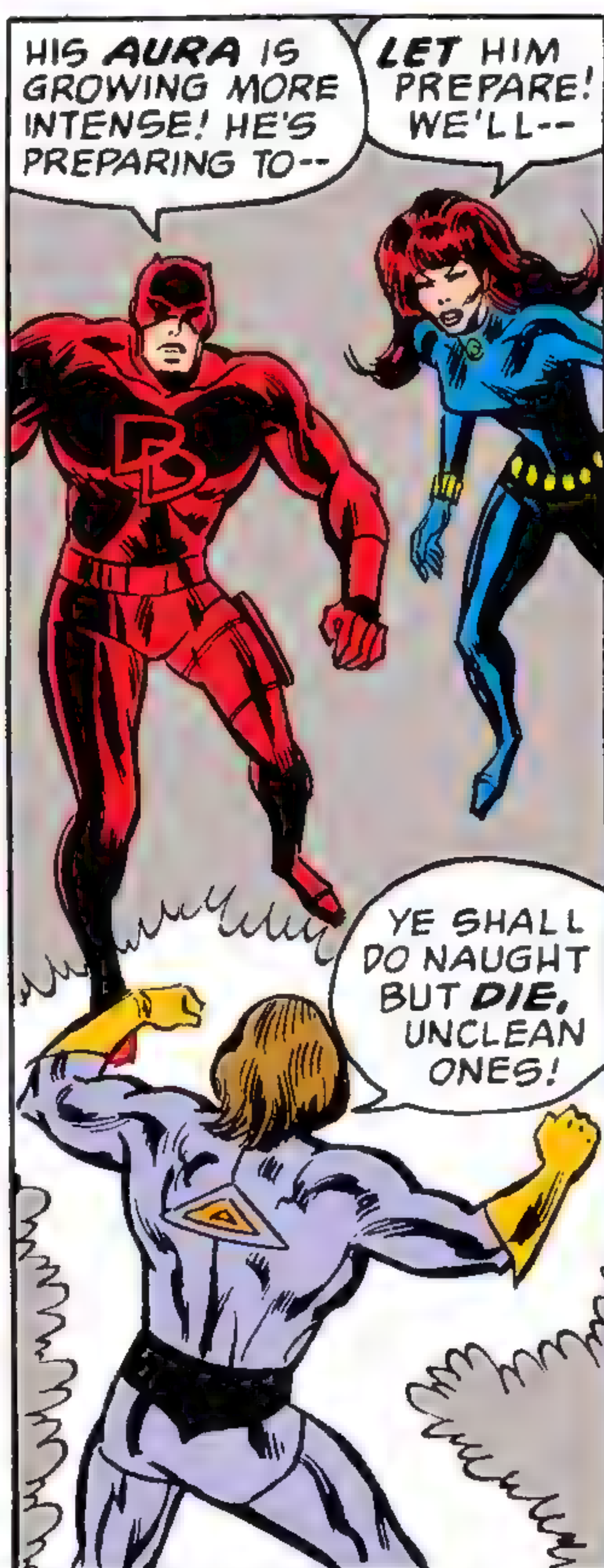
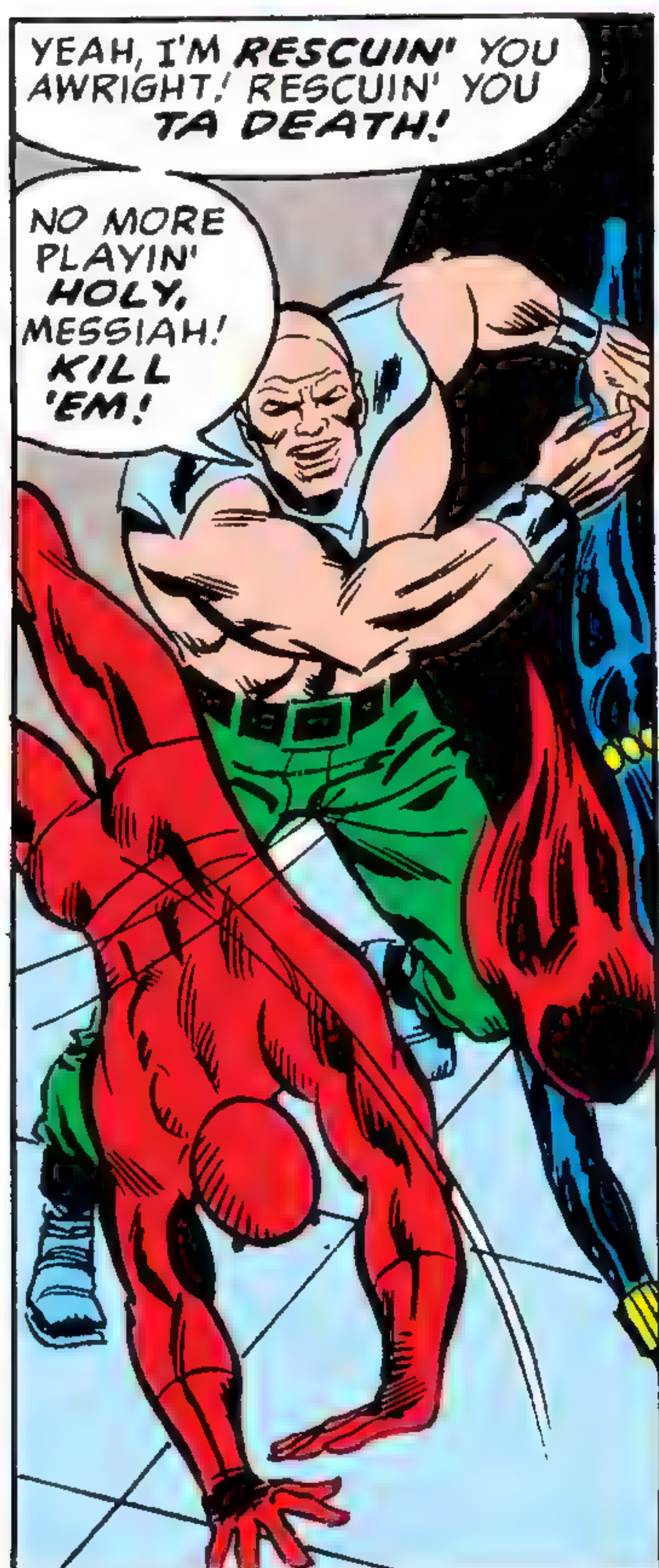
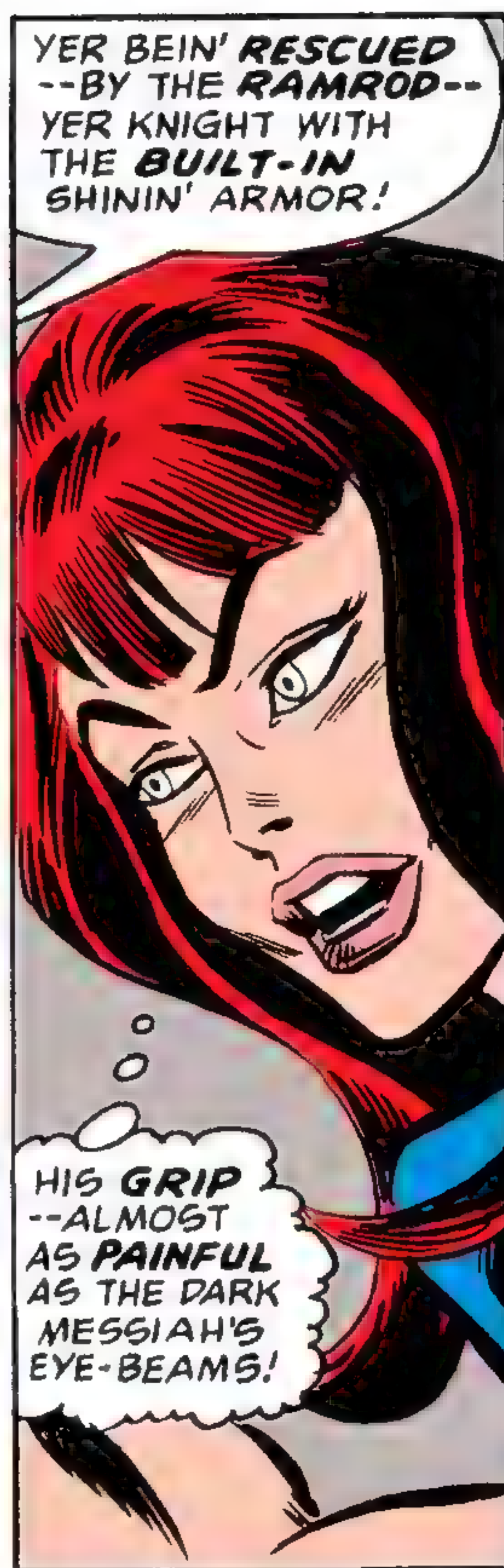
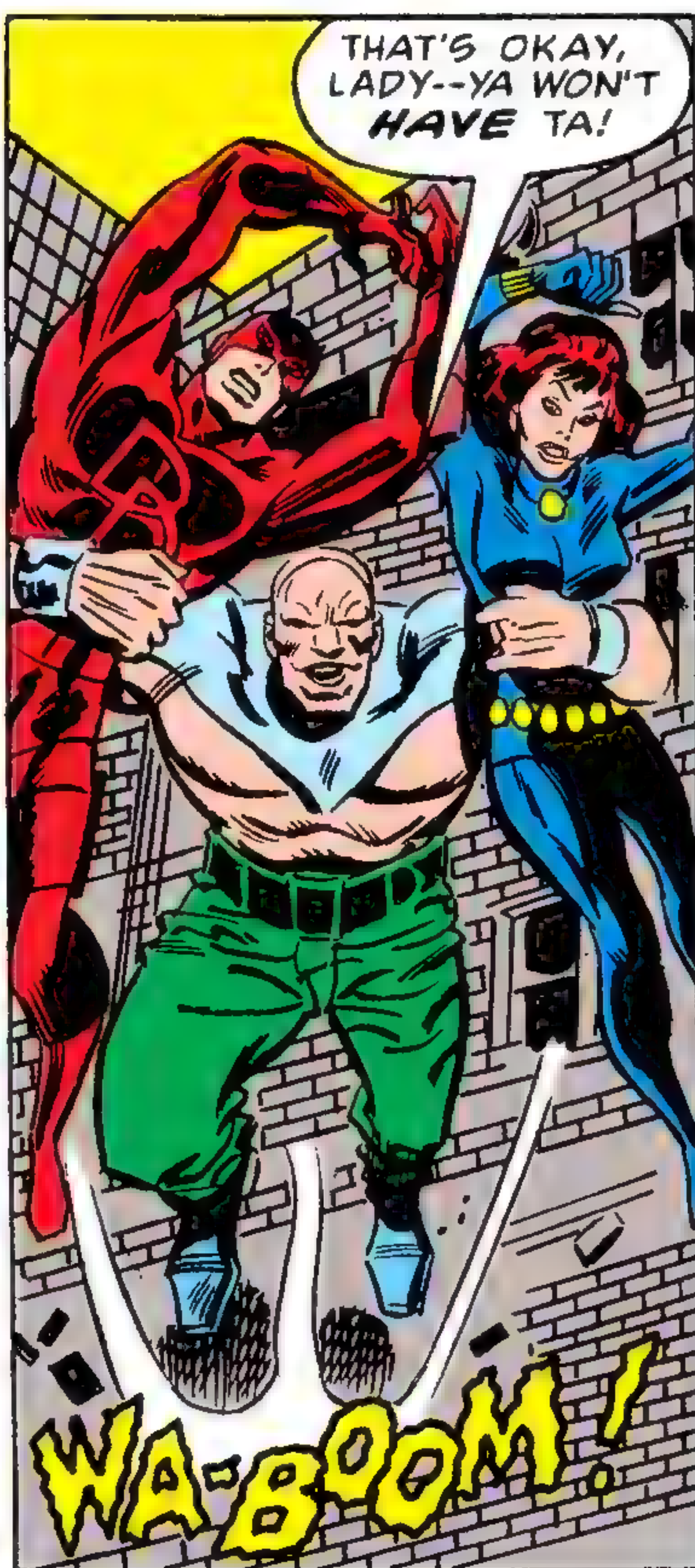
MORDECAI! I'VE NEVER **SEEN** HIM BEFORE! HIS **WEIRD APPEARANCE** CAUGHT ME SO **OFF-GUARD--**

ALLOWETH ME THEN TO **REFRESH** THY **FAILED MEMORY--**



--BY **HOISTING** THEE AND THINE **UNCHASTE COMPANION** ALOFT 'PON THE **LIGHT** THAT SHINETH FROM MINE **EYES!**

AND LET ME **SHOWETH** YE THE **POWER OF FAITH** --BY **DASHING** YE 'GAINST YON **WALL!**



THOU ART DOOMED, DEVIL-SPAWN!

THE FATHER HATH ROBBED THEE OF THINE **AGILITY** WHEN THOU NEEDEST IT **MOST!**

THE SICK THING IS-- HE'S **RIGHT!** NOW THAT I CAN **SEE**--**UNH!**

MAYHAP THOU ART PUZZLED -- BUT NOT **I!**

AND PERISH THOU **SHALT** --E'ER ANOTHER MOMENT PASSETH!

'TIS **HIS** DIVINE WILL THAT THOU **PERISH** AT HIS SON'S HANDS!

MORDECAI--**NO!!**

TURN, DARK MESSIAH--AND MEET THE ONE WHO IS **TRULY** YOUR **MAKER!**

AND KNOW AT LAST--YOU ARE **SAVED!** YOUR EVIL SHALL BE NO MORE!

NAY! I AM **HOLY!** I AM HEAVEN-SENT! I HAVE A **DUTY** TO--

--**AAGHH!!**

Y-YOU'VE **CHANGED** HIM--BACK TO THE INNOCENT YOUTH HE **ONCE** WAS!

A **SIMPLE** MATTER, REALLY--A RESHUFFLING OF HIS INTRAFORM MOLECULAR MIGRATION.

A **PITY** IT WILL NOT WORK ON TERREX OR RAMROD.

MOON DRAGON--IF THAT'S **TRUE** --IF YOU **CAN'T** DISPOSE OF THEM THIS EASILY--

--I HAVE A **FAVOR** TO ASK OF YOU!

I WANT YOU... TO MAKE ME **BLIND** AGAIN.

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, OKAY? WITHOUT MY **HYPER-SENSES**-- I JUST CAN'T **FUNCTION** AS **DAREDEVIL!**

AND IT'S **IMPERATIVE** NOW THAT I **DO** FUNCTION. THERE ARE **LIVES** AT STAKE.

ARE YOU **CERTAIN?** WHAT IF I CANNOT **REVERSE?**

IT... DOESN'T **MATTER** NOW. I'VE SEEN **NATASHA**. THAT'S WHAT I WANTED **MOST** OF ALL...



VERY WELL, THEN... YOU SHALL DWELL ONCE MORE IN **SHADOW**. BUT, PLEASE, DAREDEVIL--RECALL THE SIGHT OF **ME**, ALSO.

THAT'S SOMETHING... I COULD NEVER FORGET. YOU--MOON DRAGON, WHAT--?

ARE YOU CRYING, GIRL?

N-NO... IT IS NOTHING--AT ALL.

ARE YOU SURE? I--THE LIGHT! FADING--!

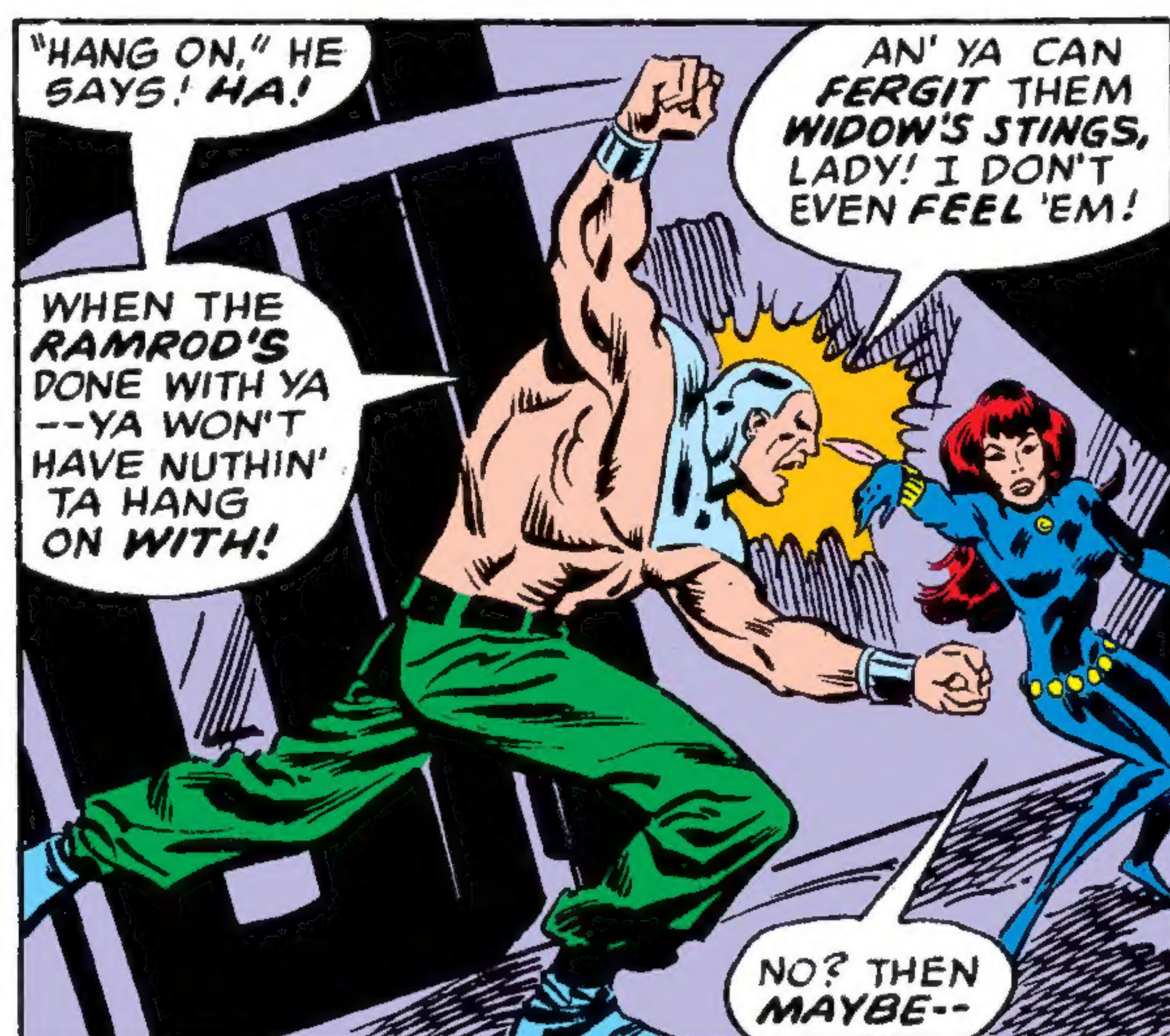


--GONE! BUT MY **RADAR SENSE** IS BACK--SHARP AS EVER!

SHARPER. I...OWED YOU THAT MUCH.

I CAN TELL YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... BUT **THANKS**, MOON DRAGON. I MEAN THAT.

HANG ON, TASHA! I'M COMING!

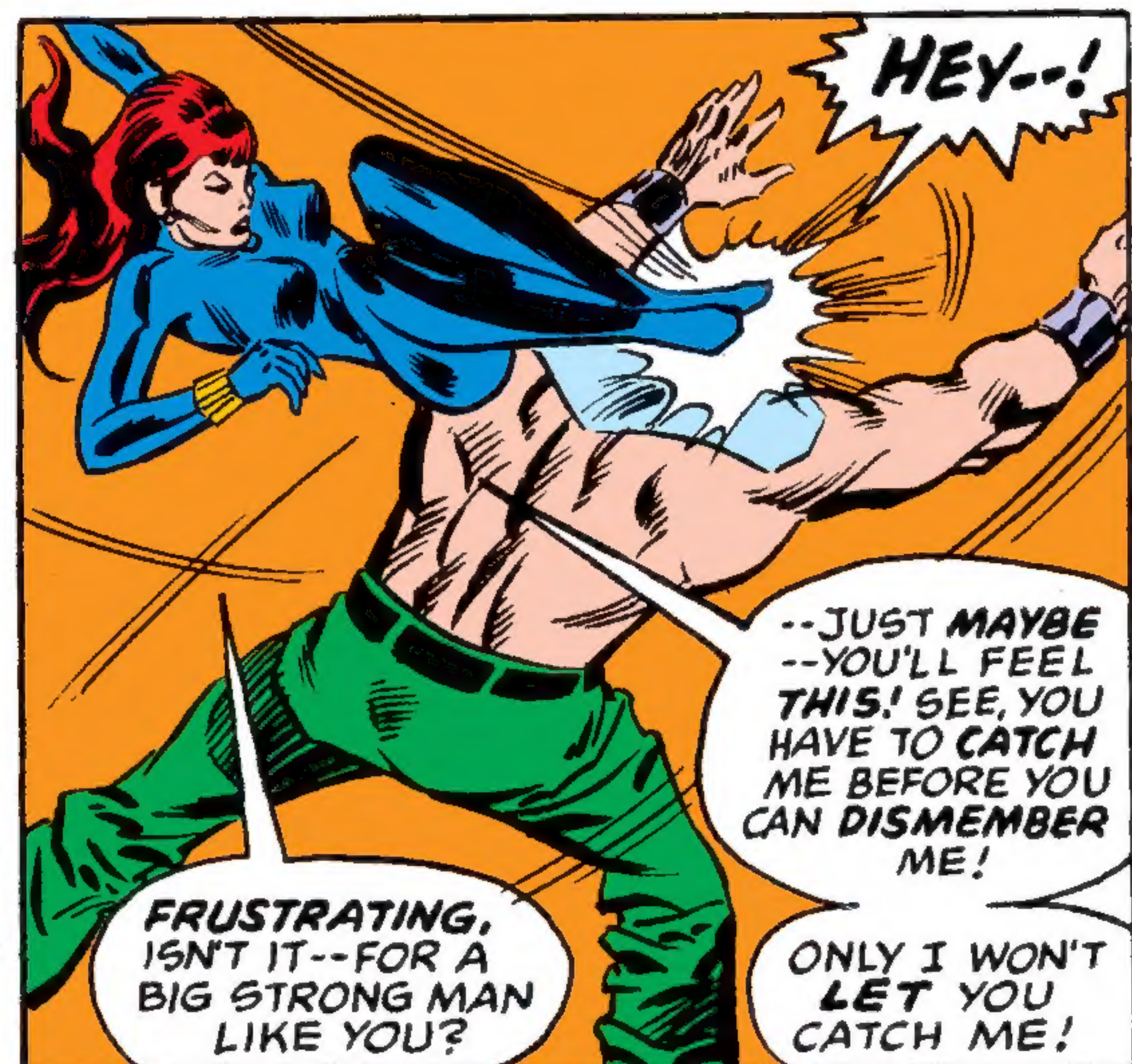


"HANG ON," HE SAYS! HA!

WHEN THE **RAMROD'S** DONE WITH YA --YA WON'T HAVE NUTHIN' TA HANG ON WITH!

AN' YA CAN **FERGIT** THEM **WIDOW'S STINGS**, LADY! I DON'T EVEN FEEL 'EM!

NO? THEN **MAYBE--**

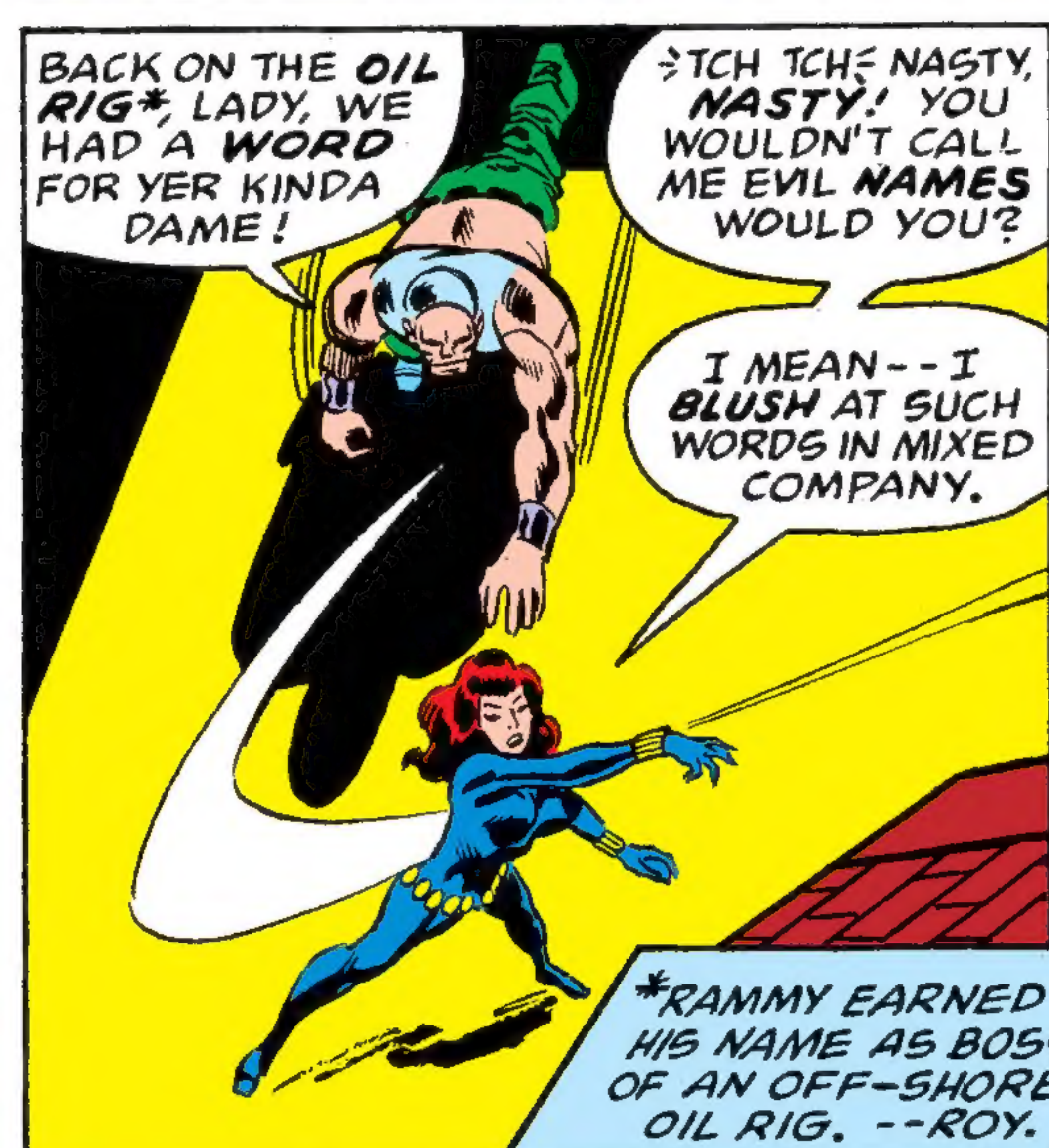


HEY--!

--JUST **MAYBE** --YOU'LL FEEL **THIS!** SEE, YOU HAVE TO **CATCH** ME BEFORE YOU CAN **DISMEMBER** ME!

FRUSTRATING, ISN'T IT--FOR A BIG STRONG MAN LIKE YOU?

ONLY I WON'T LET YOU **CATCH** ME!

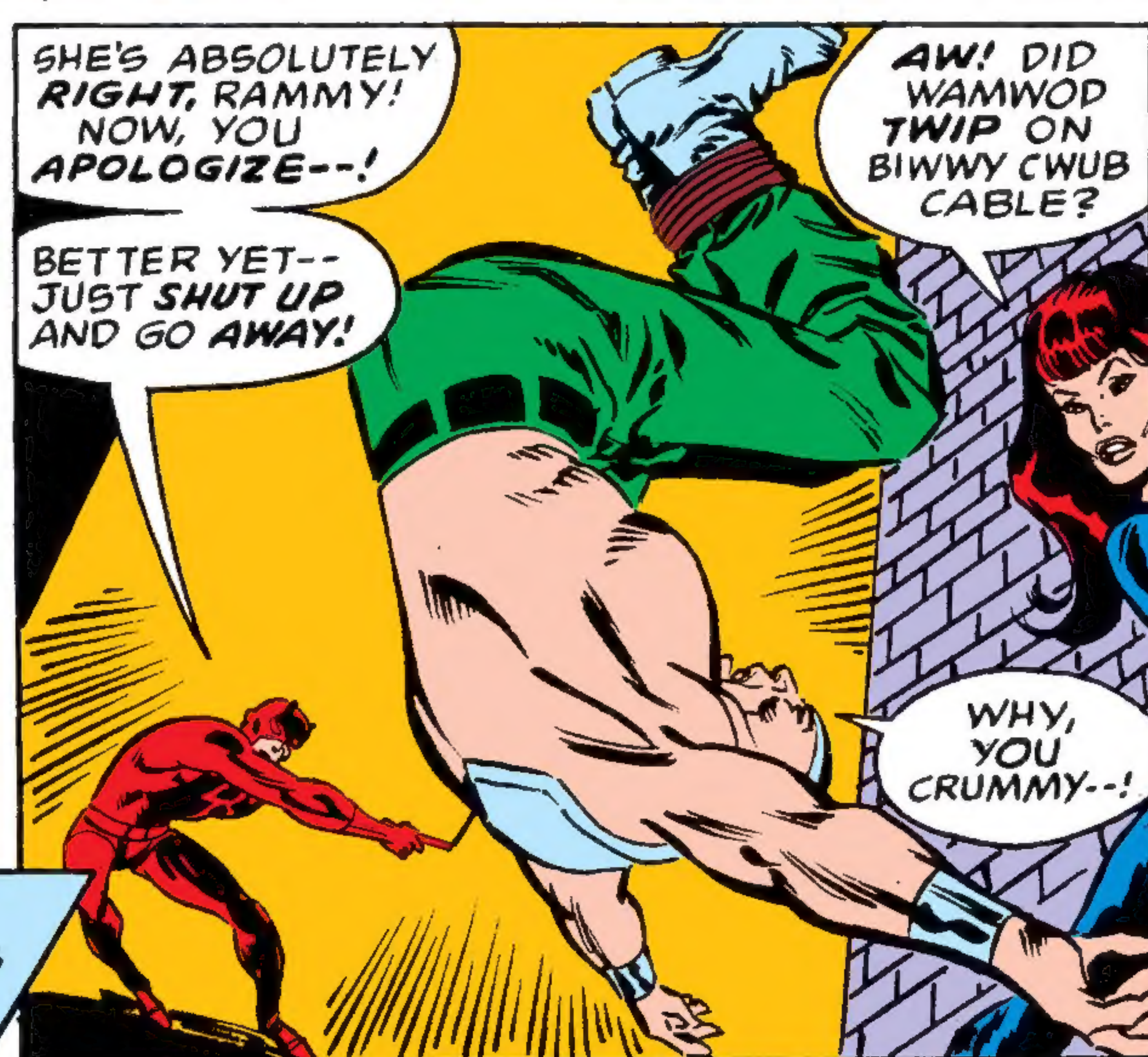


BACK ON THE **OIL RIG***, LADY, WE HAD A **WORD** FOR YER KINDA DAME!

ETCH TCH, NASTY, **NASTY!** YOU WOULDN'T CALL ME **EVIL NAMES** WOULD YOU?

I MEAN-- I **BLUSH** AT SUCH WORDS IN MIXED COMPANY.

*RAMMY EARNED HIS NAME AS BOSS OF AN OFF-SHORE OIL RIG. --ROY.



SHE'S ABSOLUTELY **RIGHT**, RAMMY! NOW, YOU **APOLOGIZE--!**

BETTER YET--JUST **SHUT UP** AND GO AWAY!

AW! DID WAMWOD **TWIP** ON BIWWY CWUB CABLE?

WHY, YOU **CRUMMY--!**

NOBODY LAUGHS
AT THE RAMROD!

YER GONNA
PAY FER THEM
HA-HA'S,
PAL! YER
GONNA PAY
TILL IT
HURTS--

--AN'
THEN
SOME!

AN' HERE COMES
"THE MAN" TA
COLLECT THE FIRST
INSTALLMENT,
HORN-HEAD!

WHA--? NO-- IT
CAN'T BE! THAT'S
BRODERICK...
AND TERREX...
BUT--!

LOOK, TERREX--
OUR HEROIC FRIENDS
SEEM A BIT
SURPRISED AT
HOW MUCH YOU'VE
GROWN!

WHY, THEY HAVEN'T
EVEN NOTICED--

--THE EMPTINESS
IN YOUR EYES--
SIGNIFYING MY
TOTAL CONTROL
OVER YOU!

OR HOW YOUR
FEATURES AND
FORM HAVE BECOME
MOLTEN IN
PREPARATION FOR
THE JOINING!

I'LL WAGER THEY
DON'T EVEN REALIZE
THIS CITY HAS BUT
AN HOUR TO
LIVE--

--UNLESS I AM
CROWNED KING
OF SAN FRANCISCO!

BRODERICK--
YOU'RE MAD!
YOU CAN'T HOPE
TO DESTROY
US ALL!

OR CAN
HE--?

**NEXT: THE
CONCLUSION!
FEATURING THE
SENSATIONAL
CAPT.
MARVEL
AND AN ENDING
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET!**

BE HERE--?

